MARVEL

SPIDER-VERSE

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE

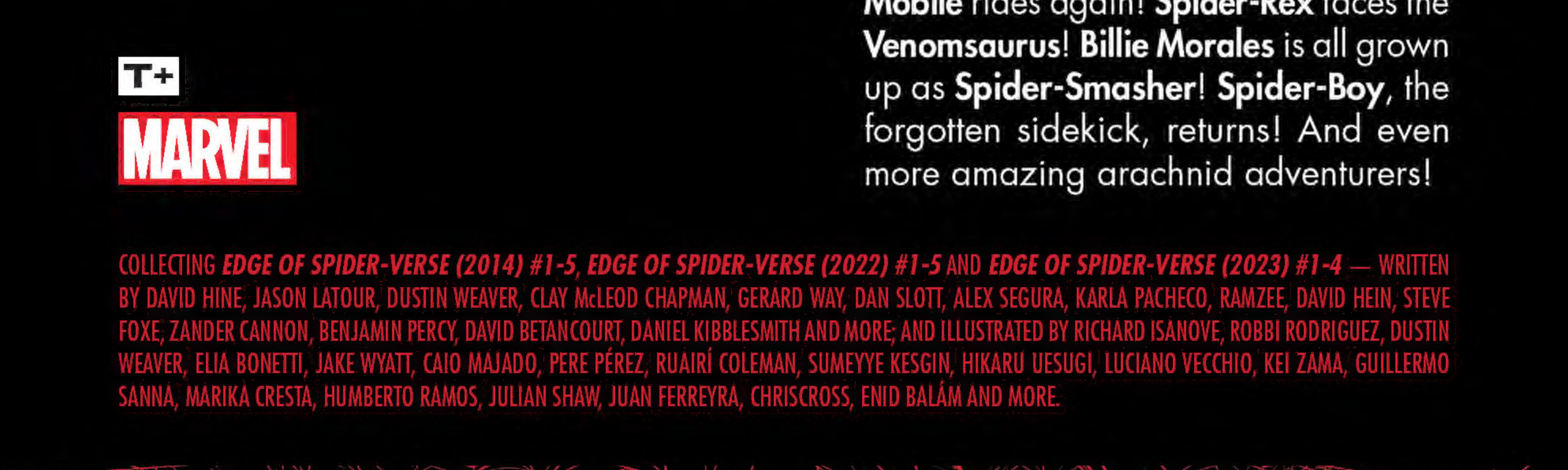
TRAVERSE THE SPIDER-VERSE WITH A SWARM OF SPIDERS FAMILIAR, FRESH AND FLABBERGASTING!

As the vicious **Morlun** targets wall-crawlers across all realities, **Spider-Man Noir** returns, **Gwen Stacy** is Earth-65's **Spider-Woman** and **Peni Parker** dons the sensational mech-suit known as **SP//dr**! When the end of the Spider-Verse looms, **Spider-Ham** and **Araña** head into action, the legacy of **Spider-UK** passes to a new champion, **Sergei Kravinoff** becomes the **Hunter-Spider** and **Spinstress** is an all-singing, all-slinging princess! **Plus:** The **Spider-Mobile** rides again! **Spider-Rex** faces the **Venomsaurus**! **Billie Morales** is all grown up as **Spider-Smasher**! **Spider-Boy**, the forgotten sidekick, returns! And even more amazing arachnid adventurers!

T+

MARVEL

COLLECTING ***EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #1-5***, ***EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #1-5*** AND ***EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2023) #1-4*** — WRITTEN BY DAVID HINE, JASON LATOUR, DUSTIN WEAVER, CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN, GERARD WAY, DAN SLOTT, ALEX SEGURA, KARLA PACHECO, RAMZEE, DAVID HEIN, STEVE FOXE, ZANDER CANNON, BENJAMIN PERCY, DAVID BETANCOURT, DANIEL KIBBLESMITH AND MORE; AND ILLUSTRATED BY RICHARD ISANOVE, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ, DUSTIN WEAVER, ELIA BONETTI, JAKE WYATT, CAIO MAJADO, PERE PÉREZ, RUAIRÍ COLEMAN, SUMEYYE KESGIN, HIKARU UESUGI, LUCIANO VECCHIO, KEI ZAMA, GUILLERMO SANNA, MARIKA CRESTA, HUMBERTO RAMOS, JULIAN SHAW, JUAN FERREYRA, CHRISCROSS, ENID BALÁM AND MORE.



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SPIDER-VERSE

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE

SPIDER-VERSE

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #1

"Spider-Man Noir"

DAVID HINE *with*
FABRICE SAPOLSKY *Writers*
RICHARD ISANOVE *Artist/Cover*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #2

"Gwen Stacy: Spider-Woman"

JASON LATOUR *Writer*
ROBBI RODRIGUEZ *Artist/Cover*
RICO RENZI *Color Artist*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #3

"Aaron Aikman: The Spider-Man"

DUSTIN WEAVER
Writer/Artist/Cover

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #4

"I Walked with a Spider!"

CLAY McLEOD CHAPMAN *Writer*
ELIA BONETTI *Artist*
VERONICA GANDINI *Color Artist*
GARRY BROWN *Cover Art*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2014) #5

"SP//dr"

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JAKE WYATT *Artist/Cover*
IAN HERRING *Color Artist*

VC's CLAYTON COWLES *Letterer*
DEVIN LEWIS *Assistant Editor*
NICK LOWE *with* ELLIE PYLE *Editors*

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SPIDER-LAIRD in "Something Wicked This Way Comes"

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MARTÍN CÓCCOLO *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

ARAÑA in "The Hero Within"

ALEX SEGURA *Writer*
CAIO MAJADO *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SPIDER-REX in "Spider-Rex!!!"

KARLA PACHECO *Writer*
PERE PÉREZ *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SPIDER-NOIR in "My Dame... My Destiny"

DUSTIN WEAVER *&* D.J. BRYANT
Storytellers
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #2

GHOST-SPIDER in "Gig of Nightmares"

MALLORY ROSENTHAL *Writer*
IG GUARA *Artist*
RICO RENZI *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SPIDER-UK in "The Spider and the Dragon"

RAMZEE *Writer*
RUAIRÍ COLEMAN *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SHATHRA in "A Single Thread"

DAN SLOTT *Writer*
PACO MEDINA *Penciler*
PACO MEDINA *&*
WALDEN WONG *Inkers*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's TRAVIS LANHAM *Letterer*

MINI-SPIDER in "Mini Marvels"

by CHRIS GIARRUSSO

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #3

SPIDER-MAN INDIA in "Average Reluctant Teenage Super Hero"

NIKESH SHUKLA *Writer*
MARK BAGLEY, DAVID BALDEÓN, PACO MEDINA, GERARDO SANDOVAL *&* ABHISHEK MALSUNI *Artists*
EDGAR DELGADO, ISRAEL SILVA, ANDREW CROSSLEY *&*
ERICK ARCINIEGA *Color Artists*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

NIGHT-SPIDER in "The Almost Perfect Game"

DAN SLOTT *Writer*
SUMEYYE KESGIN *Artist*
BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SAKURA SPIDER in "A Hero Blooms"

SANSHIRO KASAMA *Writer*
HIKARU UESUGI *Artist*
ZACK DAVISSON *Co-Scripter*
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Special Thanks to ARATA MOMOSE

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #4

SPIDER-HAM in "The Last Laugh"

JORDAN BLUM *Writer*

MICHAEL SHELFER *Artist*

RICO RENZI *Color Artist*

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SPINSTRESS in "Once Upon a Spider: The Spinstress Princess"

DAVID HEIN *Writer*

LUCIANO VECCHIO *Artist*

BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SPIDER-MOBILE in "Drive You Crazy"

DAN SLOTT *Writer*

TY TEMPLETON *Artist*

DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA *Color Artist*

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SUN-SPIDER in "Prom and Circumstance"

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JETHRO MORALES *Artist*

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR *Color Artist*

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2022) #5

HUNTER-SPIDER in "Predator or Prey"

DAN SLOTT *Plot*

J.M. DeMATTEIS *Script*

BOB McLEOD *Artist*

JIM CAMPBELL *Color Artist*

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

WEB-WEAVER in "Counterfeit Catwalk"

STEVE FOXE *Writer*

KEI ZAMA *Artist*

BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterer*

SYLLIE SPIDER in "Syllie Spider by P.T. Parker"

PHIL LORD *Writer*

DAVID LOPEZ *Artist*

VC's CHRIS ELIOPOULOS *&* JOE CARAMAGNA *Letterers*

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EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2023) #1

SPIDER-REX in "Enter: Kravertooth The Hunter"

KARLA PACHECO *Writer*

PERE PÉREZ *Artist*

ANTONIO FABELA *Color Artist*

SPIDER-KILLER in "Curse of the Spider-Killer"

ZANDER CANNON *Writer*

GUILLERMO SANNA *Artist*

RICO RENZI *Color Artist*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2023) #2

SPINSTRESS in "Home is Where Your Heart is Cut Out by a Huntsman"

DAVID HEIN *Writer*

LUCIANO VECCHIO *Artist*

BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*

SKY-SPIDER in "The Tree Child"

BENJAMIN PERCY *Writer*

MARIKA CRESTA *Artist*

RUTH REDMOND *Color Artist*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2023) #3

SPIDER-BOY in "Nobody Knows Who You Are"

DAN SLOTT *Writer*

HUMBERTO RAMOS *Penciler*

WAYNE FAUCHER *Inker*

EDGAR DELGADO *Color Artist*

SPIDER-SMASHER in "Hermanita"

DAVID BETANCOURT *Writer*

JULIAN SHAW *Artist*

ANDREW DALHOUSE *Color Artist*

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE (2023) #4

DREAM-SPIDER in "Here Comes the Ruckus"

B. EARL *&* TABOO *Writers*

JUAN FERREYRA *Artist*

HEADLINE in "The Spider-Reporter of Earth-1755"

DANIEL KIBBLESMITH *Writer*

CHRISCROSS *Artist*

ANDREW DALHOUSE *Color Artist*

ARAÑA in "Charging Station"

ALEX SEGURA *Writer*

ENID BALÁM *Penciler*

ELISABETTA D'AMICO *&* CRAIG YEUNG *Inkers*

BRIAN REBER *Color Artist*

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EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

2014

#1

New York, 1939.
The Roxy Movie Theater.

THIS SPECTACULAR FOOTAGE WAS SHOT THREE MONTHS AGO ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY--THE LAST TIME THE SPIDER-MAN WAS SEEN IN PUBLIC.

HERE WE SEE HIM BREAKING UP A DRUGSTORE ROBBERY. A FAR CRY FROM THE GANG BUSTING DAYS OF HIS EARLY CAREER.

WITH THE LAWLESS CHAOS OF PROHIBITION BEHIND US, AND WITH VICIOUS GANGSTERS LIKE AL CAPONE, JOHN DILLINGER, THE GOBLIN AND THE CRIME-MASTER DEAD OR BEHIND BARS, THE QUESTION MUST BE ASKED...

...IS THERE STILL A PLACE FOR A VIGILANTE LIKE THE SPIDER-MAN IN TODAY'S MODERN AMERICA?

HE'S THE ONE. THE WAY HE MOVES, THE SPEED, THE AGILITY.

THE BLOOD OF *ANANSI* FLOWS THROUGH HIS VEINS.

SO HOW DO WE FIND HIM? I HOPE YOU DON'T PLAN TO ROB A *DRUG-STORE* TO GET HIS ATTENTION.

I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING. I CERTAINLY HAVE NO INTENTION OF SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE ENTERTAINING THE GREAT UNWASHED FROM A PUBLIC STAGE.

THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO

APPEARING AT THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

LOOK, PA. *MYSTERIO THE MAGICIAN.*

HE CAN MAKE AN ELEPHANT *DISAPPEAR.*

YEAH?

CAN WE GO SEE HIM, PA? *CAN* WE?

I AIN'T GOT THE DOUGH TO WASTE ON SOME TWO-BIT CONJUROR.

HOW ABOUT THE *JUNGLELAND?* THEY'VE GOT A *THOUSAND* MONKEYS.

FRANK BUCK'S JUNGLELAND

FRANK BUCK

A Magnificent Cavalcade of the Jungle

5,000 More Wild Animals, Birds and Reptiles 5,000

THEY'RE ALL ALIVE—at the NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

20 JUNGLE EXPEDITIONS Have Brought You this Mammoth WILD CARGO of Ferocious, Terrifying LORDS OF THE JUNGLE

A THOUSAND MONKEYS? NOW THAT'S *SOMETHING.* THAT I'D PAY TO SEE.

PASSED OVER FOR A *MONKEY?*

The New York World's Fair.

SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, LADIES?

HOW ABOUT *THE DREAM OF VENUS* OVER THERE? THEY SAY SALVADOR DALI IS A GENIUS.

SALVADOR DALI SAYS HE IS A GENIUS.

FREQUENTLY.

DON'T YOU LIKE SURREALIST ART, AUNT MAY?

MR. DALI MAY PUT A LOBSTER ON A NAKED WOMAN'S HEAD AND CALL IT *ART*, BUT HE DOESN'T FOOL ME.

THE MAN IS RUNNING A *BURLESQUE* SHOW.

WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS *THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO.*

HOW ABOUT IT, MJ? LOBSTER ART OR A MAGIC SHOW?

MARY JANE HAS CHANGED SINCE SHE WENT TO SPAIN.

HMMM?

WE STILL GO OUT TOGETHER, BUT THERE'S A DISTANCE BETWEEN US.

WHILE I READ BOOKS AND TOOK EXAMS, SHE WENT TO WAR. THREE YEARS WITH *THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN INTERNATIONAL BRIGADE* FIGHTING FOR THE REPUBLIC...

OH, MAGIC I THINK.

...AND SHE NEVER TALKS ABOUT IT.

YES. I THINK I'D LIKE TO SEE SOME MAGIC.

THIS WAS A BAD IDEA. IT'S HOT IN HERE. THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE AND MY HEAD IS POUNDING.

WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS IS THE MOST DANGEROUS FEAT OF ESCAPOLOGY EVER ATTEMPTED.

THE *SPHERE OF DEATH!*

MY SIXTH SENSE TELLS ME WHEN THERE'S DANGER, BUT I'VE BEEN FEELING IT CONSTANTLY FOR WEEKS NOW. A LOW-LEVEL, THROBBING PULSE.

HAVE NO FEAR THAT THE *GREAT MYSTERIO* WILL DROWN BEFORE HE FREES HIMSELF.

HE CAN HOLD HIS BREATH UNDER WATER FOR OVER *SIX MINUTES.*

IN EXACTLY *THREE* MINUTES, THIS GENERATOR WILL SEND 50,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY THROUGH THE WATER *KILLING* ANYTHING INSIDE.

IT FEELS LIKE A WARNING THAT SOME TERRIBLE DANGER IS COMING. SOMETHING *BIG.*

THE CLOCK IS TICKING...

PETER? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH. IT'S NOTHING.

TOUCH OF MIGRAINE.

TWO MINUTES...

ONE MINUTE!

OH, DEAR.

FIVE SECONDS! FOUR, THREE, TWO, ONE...

F-ZAASSSHH

WITNESS THE POWER OF SORCERY OVER SCIENCE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

...THE MAGNIFICENT *MYSTERIO!*

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

THOSE POOR FISH.

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

HOW DO YOU THINK HE DID IT?

I HAVE NO IDEA. I DON'T KNOW HOW TELEVISION WORKS EITHER, OR DOCTOR EINSTEIN'S COSMIC RAYS. BUT I'M SURE PETER DOES.

HOW ABOUT IT, GENIUS? SMOKE AND MIRRORS?

THE "*SMOKE*" IS *DRY ICE*. THAT'S CONCENTRATED CARBON DIOXIDE, PRESSURIZED AND COMPRESSED INTO PELLETS. WHEN THEY'RE PLACED IN WATER, THEY REACT TO CREATE A DENSE GAS THAT DRIFTS AT GROUND LEVEL.

BUT IT DIDN'T *SMELL* LIKE DRY ICE

WHEN HE REAPPEARED, HE WASN'T EVEN WET. SO...

HE NEVER WENT INTO THE WATER. HE MADE US *THINK* HE DID.

YOU DON'T HAVE THE FAINTEST IDEA, DO YOU?

NOPE.

BUT IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU SMILE.

THREE YEARS IN *THE AMAZON RAINFOREST* LIVING IN MUD HUTS WITH BUGS AND SNAKES, EATEN ALIVE BY MOSQUITOES, TO LEARN HOW TO COOK UP THESE DAMNED FUMES...

...AND WE WASTE IT ON THAT BUNCH OF *RUBES*.

USE IT ON *WILSON FISK* AND WE COULD *RUN* THIS TOWN.

SURE. THEN HE FIGURES IT OUT. HE SENDS A TRIGGER-MAN WEARING A GAS MASK AND YOU AND I ARE A COUPLE OF BEAUTIFUL CORPSES.

NO, I PREFER FISK AS A WILLING PARTNER FOR NOW.

ONCE WE FIND THE SPIDER-MAN AND HIS BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH MY VEINS, FISK WILL SEE WHAT REAL POWER IS...

...THEN WE'LL SEE A NEW KINGPIN OF CRIME IN THIS CITY. BIGGER THAN THE GOBLIN, BIGGER THAN THE CRIME-MASTER...

EXCUSE ME, SIR. A MR. WILSON FISK--

EVENING, BECK. I FOUND SOMEONE YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO TALK TO.

SO YOU'RE *THE OX*. I HEAR YOU'RE THE LAST LIVING MEMBER OF THE GOBLIN'S OUTFIT.

I T-TOLD HIM ALREADY. TOLD HIM E-EVERYTHING I KNOW.

NOW YOU CAN TELL *ME*. BACK IN 1933, THE SPIDERS CAME OUT OF THE STATUE THE GOBLIN SMUGGLED FROM AFRICA...

YEAH. THEY SWARMED ALL OVER *FANCY DAN*... H-HE WAS COVERED WITH THEM...BITING HIM... HE WAS SCREAMING LIKE A GIRL.

"IT DIDN'T LAST LONG... A COUPLE OF MINUTES... HE WAS DEAD...SWELLED UP LIKE A BALLOON.

"WE CAUGHT AS MANY OF THE SPIDERS AS WE COULD. THE GOBLIN KEPT THEM IN A GLASS CASE UNTIL THE SPIDER-MAN SMASHED IT. I GUESS THEY ALL DIED. I NEVER HEARD OF THEM SINCE."

AND YOU'RE QUITE SURE THE SPIDER-MAN APPEARED THE DAY AFTER THE SPIDERS CAME OUT OF THE TOTEM?

YEAH, I'M SURE.

Y-YOU GONNA LET ME GO NOW?

TELL ME ABOUT *FELICIA HARDY*.

MISS HARDY DOES NOT RECEIVE VISITORS.

SHE'LL SEE *US*.

MY JEWELRY IS IN THE BEDSIDE CABINET. TAKE IT.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR IT.

PLEASE. DON'T INSULT ME. I'M NOT A PETTY THIEF.

THEY SAY YOU WERE THE SPIDER-MAN'S LOVER.

"THEY" SAY A LOT OF THINGS.

TAKE THE MASK OFF. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HIDING.

GET AWAY FROM HER!

BLAM

DAMMIT! NOW LOOK WHAT HE MADE ME DO...

ERIC!

THE MASK.

HELL'S TEETH! WHO DID THAT TO YOU?

THE LAST MAN WHO THOUGHT I COULD LEAD HIM TO THE SPIDER-MAN.

THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HER THAT HASN'T ALREADY BEEN DONE.

SHE ISN'T GOING TO TELL YOU A DAMNED THING.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO TELL US WHERE HE IS. WE HAVE *HER.*

THE SPIDER-MAN WILL COME TO *US.*

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT THIS?

IN A SPECIAL SHOW THIS THURSDAY, THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO CHALLENGES THE OUTLAW KNOWN AS THE SPIDER-MAN TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE MASKED CAT LADY.

THE SPIDER-MAN MUST MAKE A BLOOD SACRIFICE TO THE SPIRIT OF ANANSI, OR THE MASKED WOMAN WILL BE SACRIFICED IN HIS PLACE.

THE DAILY BUGLE

EUROPE ON THE BRINK OF WAR!

HMMPH. TICKET SALES MUST BE DOWN IF HE'S STOOPING TO SENSATIONAL NONSENSE LIKE THAT.

LET ME SEE.

THE MAGNIFICENT MYSTERIO

BLOOD SACRIFICE!

I DON'T THINK TOO MUCH OF THAT VIGILANTE, BUT EVEN SO, I'M SURPRISED HE'S GETTING HIMSELF INVOLVED.

OH, ANYONE CAN DRESS UP IN A COSTUME. I SERIOUSLY DOUBT THAT THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN WOULD EVEN *THINK* OF TAKING PART IN A MAGIC SHOW.

LADIES, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME. I HAVE AN ESSAY ON NUCLEAR FUSION TO FINISH. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW, MJ.

FELICIA IS MISSING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT MYSTERIO'S GAME IS BUT FOR NOW I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE WENT?

I JUST MANAGE HER CLUB, PAL. SHE DIDN'T TELL ME A THING. JUST UP AND LEFT. YOU WANNA LEAVE A MESSAGE?

NO MESSAGE.

THE PAIN IN MY HEAD ISN'T A DULL THROB ANYMORE. IT'S MORE LIKE THE POUNDING OF A JACKHAMMER.

Thursday, August 31, 1939.

THE WRATH OF THE SPIDER-GOD *ANANSI* MUST BE APPEASED. ARE YOU OUT THERE, SPIDER-MAN?

WILL YOU GIVE YOUR *OWN BLOOD* IN SACRIFICE TO SAVE THIS *INNOCENT* WOMAN?

EVERYONE IMAGINES THIS WHOLE THING HAS BEEN STAGED. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HE WOULD ACTUALLY *KILL* FELICIA IN PUBLIC...

BUT I CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE

DROP THE KNIFE, MYSTERIO. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT.

WELCOME, SPIDER-MAN. I'M SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US.

DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS.

MY DEAR BOY, I'M A *MAGICIAN.* TRICKS ARE WHAT I *DO.*

ELLA, IF YOU PLEASE...

WHAT IS THIS?

DIZZY...IT WASN'T DRY ICE...SOME KIND OF GAS...

HEAD SPINNING...HAVE TO GET THIS DONE FAST...

I'M RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU, SPIDER-MAN. TAKE YOUR BEST SHOT.

WHA--?

NOTHING THERE...THIS IS HOW HE FOOLS THE AUDIENCE...SOME KIND OF HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION...

WAP

OBSERVE!

THE SPIDER-MAN IS HELPLESS TO RESIST AS MY ASSISTANT EXTRACTS THE BLOOD OFFERING.

WE OFFER UP THE BLOOD OF THE SPIDER-MAN TO *ANANSI, LORD OF SPIDERS*, AS A TOKEN OF OUR RESPECT.

NOW I CHALLENGE THE SPIDER-MAN TO MATCH MY OWN FEAT AND ESCAPE FROM THE COFFIN BEFORE IT FILLS WITH WATER.

BEHIND THIS CURTAIN, A MAN IS STRUGGLING FOR HIS LIFE. IMAGINE, IF YOU WILL, THE *PANIC* THAT FILLS HIS MIND.

HOW ABOUT THAT, MR. FISK? HE DID IT! SOME *NERVE* ON THE GUY.

HE KILLS THE SPIDER-MAN IN FRONT OF FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE AND BLAMES IT ON FAULTY EQUIPMENT.

WATER'S REVIVING ME. STILL WEAK. CHAINS TOO TIGHT. GOING TO DROWN, UNLESS...

TEN *MINUTES!* ANY NORMAL HUMAN BEING WOULD HAVE DROWNED BY NOW, BUT THE SPIDER-MAN IS NO *ORDINARY* MORTAL...

MY WEBBING HAS TRAPPED ENOUGH AIR TO KEEP ME ALIVE. I CAN FEEL MY STRENGTH RETURNING...

WHAT--?

WHAT'S THAT ON HIS FACE?

KERRAASSHH

SHOW'S OVER, MYSTERIO.

NOT YET! THIS AUDIENCE CAME TO SEE A *SACRIFICE* AND I ALWAYS GIVE MY PUBLIC WHAT THEY PAY FOR.

YOU REALLY DO HAVE A POOR OPINION OF NEW YORKERS.

PERSONALLY I THINK *THIS* IS WHAT THEY CAME TO SEE.

WAP

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, DUE TO THE UNEXPECTED SURVIVAL OF THE HUMAN SACRIFICE PROMISED THIS EVENING, MYSTERIO WILL BE *PERSONALLY* MAKING A *FULL REFUND* ON ALL TICKETS.

ARE YOU OKAY, FELICIA? DID HE HURT YOU?

THEY KILLED LIPPY.

NO! NOT NOW!

AAARGGHHH!

WHAT'S WRONG?

MY *HEAD!* FEELS LIKE IT'S GOING TO *EXPLODE!*

THE DANGER I SENSED. IT WASN'T MYSTERIO. WHATEVER IT IS...

...IT'S HERE!

LOOK AT YOU. WHAT A DEPRESSING LITTLE CREATURE YOU ARE. HARDLY WORTH THE KILLING.

MY WEBS AREN'T GOING TO STOP THIS GUY.

BACK OFF! DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS.

A HANDHELD, PROJECTILE-FIRING REVOLVER. *HRRRRR!*

PERHAPS I'LL KEEP IT IN MEMORY OF YOU.

TZZZZZT

WHAT?

WE REALLY HAVE TO STOP MEETING LIKE THIS.

YOU! *AGAIN!*

PORTAL CHARGED AND READY, DOCTOR.

TAKE A DEEP BREATH. THIS IS GOING TO FEEL STRANGE.

WHO THE HELL ARE--

NOOO!

TZZZZZT

EVERYTHING'S FADING! IS THIS THE GAS? AM I STILL *HALLUCINATING?*

I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN, SPIDER-MAN. I'LL FIND YOU ALL AND I WILL *DEVOUR* YOU!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

THE BLOOD! WHERE IS THE SPIDER-MAN'S BLOOD?!

THAT WAS THE GREATEST SHOW *EVER.*

MISS, COULD I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

HEADACHE'S GONE. DOES THAT MEAN THE DANGER IS OVER?

WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU'RE STILL IN NEW YORK. IT'S THE FUTURE. THE YEAR 2099, TO BE PRECISE.

AS TO WHAT HAPPENED...

SHORT VERSION... THE NAZIS LOST THE WAR, TELEVISION GOT ***REALLY*** BIG, AND THEN THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC YOU JUST MET DECIDED TO TRAVEL THROUGHOUT TIME, SPACE AND THE MULTIVERSE TO WIPE OUT EVERY LAST ONE OF US.

SO I CALLED A ***MEETING.***

TO BE CONTINUED...

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #1

Variant by GREG LAND, JAY LEISTEN & MORRY HOLLOWELL

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

#2

FACE IT TIGER THIS YOUR SHOT / FAAACE IT TIGER YOU GOT / FAAACE IT TIGER THIS

MIDTOWN HIGH GYM

NO! WAIT! NO! IT'S--IT'S JUST NOT RIGHT!

AUUUUGGGH!

C'MON, EM JAY. WE NEED TO MOVE THROUGH THIS--

--FLASH IS GONNA KICK US OUT ANY MINUTE NOW.

OOOO... FLASH THOMPSON. DEM SHORTY SHORTS.

AIGHT! I GOT IT! I HAVE FRICKIN' GOT. IT.

PICK IT UP--

FAAACE IT TIGER

"--PICK IT UP WHERE WE DROPPED IT..."

DUN DUN DUN FAAACE IT TIGER YOU HIT THE JACKPOT

WHAT...WHAT THE @#!$ JUST BIT ME?!

GIVE A BIG WELCOME TO THE ONE...

THE ONLY...

"SPIDER-WOMAN"!

ALL THE THINGS THAT GIRL COULD DO AND SHE CHOOSES THAT...

TOUCH HIM AGAIN AND YOU WON'T LIKE HOW I TOUCH YOU.

HAR! HAR! EVEN STACY'S MORE MAN THAN YOU ARE, PARKER!

"PATHETIC PARKER."

I'LL SHOW THEM WHO'S PATHETIC.

PREVIOUSLY IN SPIDER-WOMAN...

HA HAHA-WA

SSSHOOOOW THEM ALL.

I JUST... JUST...WANTED TO BE SPECIAL...

...LIKE YOU...

SUCH BLATANT DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE CANNOT BE TOLERATED!

PETER PARKER *MUST NOT* HAVE DIED IN VAIN!

SPIDER-WOMAN AND THOSE LIKE HER MUST LEARN THAT WITH THEIR GREAT POWER...

"...COMES AN EVEN GREATER RESPONSIBILITY!"

YO! STACY!

YO! DEAF LEPPARD!

JAY-ZEES LOUISE.

CARRIED AWAY MUCH?

SORRY, I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME...

MMM-HMM. YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT *IT*?

TALK ABOUT *WHAT*?

WHATEVER UGLINESS IS CLAWING AT THE WALLS OF THAT PURDY WIDDLE HEAD--

'CAUSE LATELY YOU'RE EITHER OFF-BEAT OR OFF-PLANET.

THIS IS A BIG GIG FOR US, GWEN. YOU NEED TO TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON.

WE NEED TO BE ABLE TO TRUST EACH OTHER.

GLORY, I CAN'T-- I JUST CAN'T, OKAY?

TOLDJA. TOTAL HEAD CASE...

LEAVE HER ALONE, MJ.

GWEN WILL BE FINE...

"...SHE'S JUST GOT A LOT ON HER MIND IS ALL."

STOP THE SPIDER-WOM
CALL 1-555-FOR-PET
CASH SUM REW

ALL THESE SECRETS.

ALL THESE THINGS I CAN'T SAY.

I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAY.

"CLICK"

HE'LL NEVER KNOW...

I--
I'M SORRY, PETER...

BUT WHAT DO I DO?

I CAN'T JUST QUIT.

LOOK, GWEN-- YOU KNOW IF IT WERE UP TO ME, I'D TELL YOU TO LEAVE THE BAND AND FOCUS ON COLLEGE.

YOU'RE NOT IN HIGH SCHOOL ANYMORE. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO START MAKING YOUR OWN CHOICES.

MAYBE EVEN FINALLY PICK YOUR MAJOR ...

I LOVE MUSIC, DAD.

IT'S ALL I'VE EVER WANTED TO DO.

I KNOW, HONEY. AND THE THINGS WE LOVE ARE ALWAYS WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

BUT EVERYONE HAS SOMETHING THEY WANT. WHAT IS IT THE WORLD AROUND YOU NEEDS?

WHAT IS IT THAT ONLY YOU CAN GIVE?

YOU'RE AS SMART, TALENTED, AND RESILIENT AS THEY COME, GWEN.

IF YOU PAY ATTENTION--

STACY STALKS SPIDER-KILLER

--LIFE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE YOU'RE NEEDED MOST.

OKAY, LOOK, HONEY. I'VE GOTTA RUN. BE CAREFUL ON THE SUBWAY.

I'LL SEE YOU IN A BIT.

DAD, WAIT-- LISTEN...

F-FREEZE!

P-PUT YOUR HANDS UP!

WHOA! WHOA! WHAT THE HELL, BRO?!

EASY NOW, MCNUTTY! EASY!

MY GOD. HE'S SHAKING LIKE A LEAF.

I SAID, D-DON'T--

SERIOUSLY, CALM DOWN.

PUT THAT GUN AWAY BEFORE SOMEONE GETS--

KRACK

KRACK

I SAID, D-DON'T--

HE'S SHOOTING AT ME?!

HE'S #$%@^ SHOOTING AT ME?!

HEY! JERK FACE!

TWWP

TWWP

STICK *THAT* IN YOUR DONUT HOLE!

D-DON'T-- DON'T KILL ME.

KILL YOU?! WHY WOULD I KILL YOU?!

TRUST ME, PAL--

--ONCE THE BOYS DOWN AT THE PRECINCT CUT THE VIDEO OF THIS NERVOUS PEE-PEE DANCE OF YOURS TO MUSIC...

...YOU'RE GONNA LIVE ON THE INTERNET FOREVER EVER.

55, WE'VE GOT A 10-10, SHOTS FIRED AT QUEENSBORO PLAZA PLATFORM.

"KILL YOU?" PSSHT. YOU RIDICULOUS--

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GONNA KILL SOMEONE, YOU JERK.

ROGER THAT, 96. UNITS EN ROUTE

PEOPLE TRUST YOU TO BE BETTER THAN THIS, Y'KNOW.

BETTER THAN WHAT? BETTER THAN *YOU?*

JUST-- JUST LOOK AT YOU!

YEAH, WELL LOOKS NEVER KILLED ANYBODY, PAL.

WHOA. RECORD TIME, FELLAS. OL' CAPTAIN STACY'S GOT YOU BOYS WHIPPED INTO SHAPE.

ANYWAYS, THERE'S YOUR MAN. I'M OUT LIKE--

WEEEOOWEEEOOWN

--A LIGHT.

SPIDER-WOMAN! STOP OR WE WILL SHOOT!

THUMPBAB

EEEE NOOWN

I REPEAT-- STOP OR WE WILL SHOOT!

YOU SHOULD ORDER SOMETHING, ALEKSEI--

--YOU'RE GOING TO SHRIVEL UP AND BLOW AWAY.

HEH.

IS BUSINESS LUNCH, NO?

YES. ALL RIGHT.

RIGHT TO BUSINESS, THEN.

STACY STALKS

SO KINGPIN WANTS I KILL BIG BACON?

ANSWER ME WHY, MURDOCK?

AND TRY RESISTING PENCHANT FOR BAROQUE LANGUAGE AND MAKING LIES THROUGH SHARK-LIKE LAWYER TEETH, PLEASE.

SIMPLE, ALEKSEI--IT'S TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.

ONE, IT TAKES THAT PAIN IN THE BUTT GEORGE STACY OFF THE STREET. AND TWO...WELL...

...SPIDER-WOMAN LOOKS LIKE SHE COULD USE A FEW FRIENDS, DON'T YOU THINK?

TONIGHT ONLY THE MARY JANES

WELL... THAT'S THAT, I GUESS.

GWEN'S A NO-SHOW.

GREAAAT. HOW'RE WE GONNA PLAY WITHOUT PERCUSSION, MAN?

THE ONLY WAY WE SHOULD EVER PLAY, LADIES...

LOUD AS HELL.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...PLEASE WELCOME TO THE STAGE...

...THE ONE... THE ONLY...THE MARVELOUS...

MARY JANES!

NO. NO. NO.

WAIT... PLEASE WAIT...

YOU BETTA!

YOU BETTA!

YOU BETTA!

FAAAAACE IT, TIGER!

AWW, GWEN, HONEY...

...LATE TO YOUR OWN CONCERT?

DO NOT WORRY FOR DAUGHTER, LEETLE PIG...

...I KISS HER GOOD NIGHT FOR YOU.

WHAT IN--

HERE! I'M HERE, I'M--

DAD?!

KA-WAAAA

YOU TAKE PUNCH GOOD, EH?

STRONG CHIN FOR SUCH A SOFT LITTLE MAN.

HNNNH...

VERY WELL. I BREAK CHIN LAST.

HOLYEEE--

EH?

THWAP

HRRRNNNGGGH!

KAPOW

ALL RIGHT, BIG BOY--

SPIDER-WOMAN?!

KISS THE CONVER--

WA-TUP

UMGPH!

HEY! WHAT IS THE GIVE, LADY?!

I AM TO BE HELPING YOU HERE!

WOOP

OH, I SEE. YOU CAME TO CLUB TO DANCE, YES?

HNG!

HAHAHAHA! DANCE WITH ALEKSEI!

BUMP AND GRIND, YES?!

HRNK.

HAHAHAHAHAHA

CAN'T...HRK...

DUN DUN DUNN

CAN'T BREATHE...

CAN'T...

CAN'T...

CAN'T QUIT.

THUMP THUMP THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

THWIP

HEY...NO... SERIOUSLY...

...WHAT IS THE GIVE--

--LADY?

WHAP

WHAP

=SIGH=

THIS CAN'T BE MY LIFE NOW.

WAY TO RUIN EVERYTHING, YOU RANDO DORK.

FREEZE. DON'T MOVE AN INCH.

C'MON, REALLY? REAAALLLY?

GEEZ, MAN. WHAT'S A GIRL GOTTA DO TO IMPRESS YOU?

I JUST WANT TO BE LOOOVED.

I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF PETER BENJAMIN PARKER.

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO...

WAIT. LISTEN--

PETER'S DEATH WASN'T...IT WASN'T MY FAULT.

AT LEAST NOT IN THE WAY THAT YOU THINK.

I SAID, DON'T *MOVE!*

HIS HANDS. THEY'RE SO STEADY.

THAT'S NOT MY JOB TO DECIDE...

RIGHT. YOU'LL JUST LEAVE THAT TO JAMESON'S ANGRY MOB.

OR TO THE COP WHO TRIED TO SHOOT ME IN A CROWDED SUBWAY.

I'M BRINGING YOU IN, MISS.

WHATEVER IT TAKES. HOWEVER LONG IT TAKES TO DO IT. BUT YOU'LL SEE JUSTICE.

YEAH... I HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WANT THAT, CAPTAIN.

BUT SOMETIMES WHAT WE WANT--

OH, MY GOD.

--ISN'T WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS.

GWEN?! H-HOW?

WHY?!

YOU'RE A GOOD COP, DAD.

YOU PUT ON THAT BADGE AND CARRY THAT GUN BECAUSE YOU KNOW IF YOU DON'T, SOMEONE WHO SHOULDN'T WILL.

WHEN I PUT ON THIS MASK, I ONLY DID IT--

--BECAUSE IT FREED ME FROM RESPONSIBILITY.

I THOUGHT I WAS SPECIAL. AND PETER PARKER DIED BECAUSE HE TRIED TO FOLLOW MY EXAMPLE.

I HAVE TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THAT. TO MAKE HIS DEATH MEAN SOMETHING.

BUT I CAN'T DO IT IN A JAIL CELL.

THIS MASK IS MY BADGE NOW. IF I DON'T DEFINE WHAT IT MEANS...

...MONSTERS LIKE THIS WILL.

THIS IS WHERE I'M NEEDED MOST.

DAMN IT, GWEN...

GO. GO ON, THEN.

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE BEFORE I COME TO MY SENSES.

DAD... I...

"FLIP"

...THANK YOU.

"YES. I BELIEVE YOU'LL DO, MS. STACY."

YOU'LL DO QUITE NICELY.

GWEN STACY WILL RETURN IN

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9!

Variant by GREG LAND & MORRY HOLLOWELL

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2014
#3

DUSTIN WEAVER

THE IKEGAMI MEDICAL CENTER AND RESEARCH INSTITUTE BOASTS WORLD-CLASS MEDICAL FACILITIES AND CUTTING-EDGE LABORATORIES.

DOCTOR AARON AIKMAN, AT ONLY 27 YEARS OLD, IS A HIGHLY ACCOMPLISHED AND BRILLIANT MOLECULAR BIOLOGIST AT IKEGAMI, WHERE HE'S MADE SIGNIFICANT CONTRIBUTIONS IN BIOENGINEERING AND MOLECULAR CHEMISTRY.

AT THE CENTER OF HIS WORK IS HIS RESEARCH ON THE MEDICAL APPLICATIONS OF INSECT VENOMS.

THREE YEARS AGO, AARON AIKMAN UNDERWENT A TREATMENT THAT HE DEVELOPED AND ADMINISTERED IN SECRECY.

THE TREATMENT WAS DESIGNED TO RESEQUENCE HIS DNA, INSERTING CLONED SPIDER GENES INTO HIS OWN.

AARON WAS IMBUED WITH EXTRAORDINARY POWERS.

HE BECAME A HERO FOR THE CITY. HE BECAME

THE SPIDER-MAN.

MARVEL COMICS

SUPER VILLAINS™

AS THE SPIDER-MAN, AARON HAS FANTASTIC STRENGTH AND AGILITY. HE IS ABLE TO CRAWL ON WALLS AND, USING HIS MOLECULAR BIOENGINEERING GENIUS, HAS FORMULATED A SILK WEBBING SOLUTION.

HELMET WITH AN ARRAY OF SENSORS AND HEADS-UP DISPLAYS

BORN IN THE GREAT RED STORM OF JUPITER, REDEYE WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!

REDEYE WAS THE REASON AARON BECAME THE SPIDER-MAN. HE WAS HIS FIRST FOE.

REDEYE

SILK-SPINNER, SILK SOLUTION CARTRIDGE (CONCEALED IN THE ARM CASING)

NEURO-PULSE STINGER (LOCATED ON A RETRACTABLE CABLE ON HIS BELT)

AFTER THE "JOVIAN DESTROYER," MORE VILLAINS ROSE TO TAKE HIS PLACE, AND WITH EACH, DR. AIKMAN ROSE TO STOP THEM AS THE SPIDER-MAN.

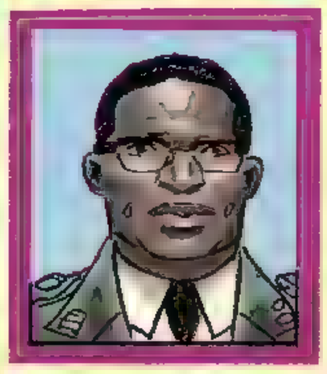
ONE YEAR AGO, A NEW, EXCEEDINGLY ELUSIVE AND MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN, KNOWN AS NAAMURAH, APPEARED IN THE CITY.

IN THEIR ONE CONFRONTATION, SHE NEARLY DEFEATED HIM. HIS STINGER HAD NO EFFECT, AND SHE EASILY BROKE THROUGH HIS SILK.

CATAPULT PROPULSION BOOTS

REDEYE™

MARVEL™ 75 M



Real Name: Rick Landress
Group Affiliation: The Apocalyptics
Height: 6'6 **Weight:** 370 lbs.
Battles Fought: 9
Wins: 7 **Losses:** 1 **Ties:** 1
Win Percentage: 77%
Arch-enemies: The Spider-Man, Devil Recuse, Bullwhip
First Appearance: (as Rick Landress) THE SPIDER-MAN #1 (as Red-Eye) THE SPIDER-MAN #3

Commander Rick Landress was an astronaut on the first manned mission to the moons of Jupiter. When one of the crew was mysteriously found dead, the rest turned on each other. Rick soon discovered that their mission was not what they were lead to believe and that the ship was in danger. He tried leaving in an escape pod, but it was too late. The ship was bombarded with cosmic radiation and Rick's pod hurtled out of control into Jupiter. When Rick returned to Earth as Redeye he had the power to create huge gusts of wind and storms.

Did You Know: Redeye is currently believed dead, defeated by The Spider-Man under a barrage of falling buildings.

I'VE COME THROUGH THE DOOR IN THE DARK. MORE LIKE ME WAIT.

YOU, LITTLE SPIDER, WILL MAKE GREAT FOOD FOR THEM.

THIS WORLD--WILL-- FALL.

NAAMURAH #39

Real Name: Unknown

	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
STRENGTH								
SPEED								
AGILITY								
STAMINA								
DURABILITY								
INTELLIGENCE								

POWER RATINGS

Group Affiliation: None. **Height:** 6'1" **Weight:** 200 lbs
First Appearance: **THE TERRIBLE HULK #50**

No one knows where Naamurah came from or what she wants. What we know is that she strikes in the night, kidnapping people while they sleep. Few have ever seen Naamurah. She moves quickly and in complete stealth.

Did You Know: The first clue to Naamarah's existence was that people in proximity to her attacks all had the same nightmare?

AT NIGHT, WHILE THE LABS ARE EMPTY, DR. AIKMAN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE FACILITIES.

NO ONE KNOWS HIS SECRET...

IKEGAMI MEDICAL CENTER AND RESEARCH INSTITUTE

...MODIFIED CLONED PROTEIN MOLECULES, NEMATIC LIQUID CRYSTALLINE, H2 N.M.R. SPECTROSCOPY, ROTATING AXIS PERPENDICULAR TO THE MAGNETIC FIELD AT 200 Hz, YIELD PHASE BIAXIALITY PARAMETERS-- REPLACED IONIZER AND MOISTURE RETAINER--

--IF MY COMPRESSOR DUCT DOESN'T JAM, THERE IS NO WAY ***NAAMURAH*** WILL ESCAPE THIS SILK.

THE ONE MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP AARON HAS IS WITH DR. KAORI IKEGAMI, FOUNDER OF THE IKEGAMI INSTITUTE AND HIS BOSS.

DR. IKEGAMI IS A BRILLIANT MEDICAL SCIENTIST AND SURGEON, BUT IT'S HER SPECIALIZATION IN MECHANICAL ENGINEERING AND ADVANCES IN ROBOTICS AND PROSTHETICS THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE TO TURN HER LAB INTO A LEADING FORCE IN SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT.

A GIFTED BUSINESSWOMAN AND LEADER, SHE DIVERSIFIED THE INSTITUTE BEYOND HER SPECIALTIES AND SERVED AS A MENTOR TO RESEARCHERS LIKE DR. AIKMAN.

SEVEN YEARS AGO, KAORI'S 10-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, HANNAH, WAS HIT BY A CAR.

HANNAH SURVIVED, BUT SHE SUFFERED IRREVERSIBLE BRAIN DAMAGE AND WILL REMAIN IN A PERSISTENT VEGETATIVE STATE FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE.

KAORI DIDN'T ACCEPT THAT. RELINQUISHING CONTROL OF THE INSTITUTE, SHE DEDICATED HERSELF FULL-TIME TO CURING HER DAUGHTER.

AARON LENT HIS SUPPORT AND SPENT MUCH OF HIS TIME WORKING WITH KAORI TO DEVELOP A CURE FOR HANNAH.

IN THE TIME THEY SPENT TOGETHER, THEY GREW CLOSER, AND A RELATIONSHIP THAT WAS ONCE STUDENT TO TEACHER BECAME SOMETHING MORE.

UNTIL ONE DAY, WHEN KAORI SUDDENLY CHANGED. SHE MOVED HER DAUGHTER INTO A SEPARATE FACILITY AND TOLD AARON SHE NO LONGER WANTED HIS HELP.

THOUGH AARON STILL LOVES HER, THEIR RELATIONSHIP HAS BECOME STRAINED, AND HE SEES HER WITH LESS AND LESS FREQUENCY.

With more time to devote to his vigilante activities, Dr. Aikman recently found a pattern in Naamurah's kidnappings.

So, after months of careful planning, the Spider-Man will finally put an end to the city's kidnapping nightmare.

KNOCK KNOCK

KAORI? WHAT A SURPRISE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OH, AARON.

LET'S RUN AWAY TOGETHER. JUST THE TWO OF US. WE COULD GO ANYWHERE.

KAORI, THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, BUT YOU KNOW WE CAN'T DO THAT. *I* CAN'T DO THAT... BUT I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME. I HARDLY SEE YOU ANYMORE.

I KNOW. I'VE MISSED YOU--I'VE MISSED EVERYTHING...

AARON, I NEED HELP. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ANYMORE. I'VE RUINED EVERYTHING.

IT'S OKAY. YOU'RE OKAY. WHATEVER'S WRONG, WE'LL GET THROUGH IT TOGETHER TOMORROW.

I HAVE TO CATCH A REDEYE TO THE PANACEA INSTITUTE TONIGHT. I'M GIVING A PRESENTATION IN THE MORNING, BUT I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE. I'LL BE BACK FOR DINNER TOMORROW.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING THOUGH.

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

NO...

YOU DON'T KNOW ***ANYTHING.*** YOU DON'T GET IT. IT WILL ***NEVER*** BE OKAY.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE. YOU'RE *"CATCHING A PLANE"*...***LIAR.*** YOU MUST THINK I'M ***STUPID.***

WHY HAVEN'T YOU ASKED ME ABOUT ***HANNAH?*** YOU'VE JUST FORGOTTEN ABOUT HER?

YOU NEVER CARED ABOUT HER, DID YOU? YOU--JUST WANTED ME.

MY GOD, KAORI. NO. YOU MADE IT PERFECTLY CLEAR HANNAH WAS NO LONGER ANY OF MY BUSINESS. I WAS ***HELPING*** YOU!

WHY DID YOU PUSH ME OUT, KAORI?

YOU COULDN'T FACE IT, COULD YOU...?

SHE'S DEAD, ISN'T SHE?

YOU THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING. WHAT ELSE SHOULD I HAVE EXPECTED FROM YOU?

WAIT! KAORI! I'M SORRY. DON'T LEAVE LIKE THIS.

DAMN IT.

DOES SHE THINK SHE CAN JUST SHOW UP AND I'LL DROP EVERYTHING? SHE'S IN PAIN, BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS. TONIGHT, THE SPIDER-MAN ATTACKS.

ALONE, I STAND AGAINST THE RISING TIDE, AND AS I LIVE, ALL EVIL SHALL FALL.

MOTION DETECTION MODE ON. ELIMINATE GROUND LEVEL ACTIVITY. MONITOR ALL POLICE FREQUENCIES. AUDIO OFF, HEADS-UP TEXT ALERT FOR KEYWORDS RELATED TO NAAMURAH.

WAIT. WHAT'S THAT?

DETECTION 2. LOCK. MAGNIFY. SAVE.

THAT'S HER.

RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE SOUTHEAST QUADRANT. RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

AAAHHH!

?!

GSHACK

GSHACK

GSHACK

GSHACK

LOCATION MARK. NOTIFY POLICE-- RESCUED NAAMURAH VICTIM. UNCONSCIOUS. AT MARKED LOCATION.

CAN'T LOSE HER NOW. COME ON, SHOW YOURSELF.

WAIT! IN THE REAR-VIEW DISPLAY!

ARE YOU THE BEST THEY'VE GOT? ARE YOU THE STRONGEST HUMAN?

THERE'S NO MAN NOR ABERRATION WHO CAN STOP US!

WHAT IS THAT?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HONK

BEEPBEEP

IT'S NAAMURAH!

IT'S OVER, NAAMURAH!

YOU'VE TERRORIZED THIS CITY *TOO LONG!* IT ENDS NOW!

TELL ME-- THE PEOPLE YOU TOOK!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH--

WHAT?

YOU'RE NOT NAAMURAH.

I AM *DAARROH*, AND THERE ARE MORE LIKE US. *MANY* MORE. YOUR EFFORTS ARE IN VAIN AND YOUR VICTORY HERE, AN ILLUSION...

YOU ARE THE ONE WHO HAS LET THE SPIDER INSIDE, YES? *HAHAHA!*

SPEAK, MONSTER. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ME?

WHEN I CAME THROUGH THE DOOR, I SAW. IN THE CORRIDOR BETWEEN OUR WORLDS, THERE IS...

DEATH COMES FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

WAIT, I KNOW YOUR FACE!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE *VICTIMS.*

YOU CAN'T BE THEIR HERO, LITTLE SPIDER-MAN. MANKIND IS DOOMED.

WHERE ARE THEY, DAARROH? THE OTHER VICTIMS! ANSWER ME!

...

DON'T YOU DIE ON ME!

IKEGAMI MEDICAL CENTER AND RESEARCH INSTITUTE

THE PATIENT SUSTAINED SERIOUS INJURIES, COMPOUND FRACTURES IN BOTH LEGS, SOME INTERNAL HEMORRHAGING, FRACTURED RIBS, DEEP LACERATIONS ON THE UPPER ARMS, CHEST, AND HEAD.

HE'S COMATOSE, BUT THAT LIKELY HAS MORE TO DO WITH THE DEVICE.

THE MACHINE WAS CONNECTED DIRECTLY TO THE BRAIN STEM. WE'VE REMOVED THE DEVICE COMPLETELY, BUT AT THIS POINT WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN OF THE EXTENT OF THE TRAUMA TO HIS BRAIN. IT'S POSSIBLE WE MAY SEE A FULL RECOVERY.

SO IT WAS A KIND OF ROBOTIC SUIT.

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

ACTUALLY, THIS PATIENT MIGHT NOT HAVE MADE IT IF IT WEREN'T FOR SPIDER-MAN'S AID AT THE SCENE. I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HIS SECRET IDENTITY IS AN E.M.T.

THE ROBOTIC SUIT. DO YOU STILL HAVE IT?

THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU HERE, DR. AIKMAN.

POLICE ARE TAKING IT AS EVIDENCE, BUT ARE LEAVING IT WITH US OVERNIGHT. THEY WANT OUR EXPERT ANALYSIS, AND WITH DR. IKEGAMI...UNREACHABLE, I HOPED YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO HELP.

I'M NOT A ROBOTICIST.

WHAT? HAVE YOU BECOME SUDDENLY *MODEST*, AIKMAN? THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU.

BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MACHINE.

IT'S ABOUT THIS--THE MACHINE HAD A BIO-ENGINEERED NEURAL INTERFACE THAT APPEARS TO BE SOMETHING THAT YOU WERE ONCE DEVELOPING.

HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, DR. AIKMAN?

OH, MY GOD!

IT'S YOU...

DR. IKEGAMI, WHERE IS HANNAH?

DON'T HURT HER, AARON. PLEASE-- DON'T HURT ME FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

KAORI, STOP.

NOT HERE. SHE'S--SHE'S GONE.

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO IS NAAMURAH? WHERE IS YOUR DAUGHTER? WHERE IS HANNAH?!

YES...YOU DESERVE TO KNOW THE TRUTH...

"YEARS AGO, WHEN YOU TOLD ME I HAD TO LET HANNAH GO, THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED TO LEAVE. I HATED YOU FOR IT. IT WAS LIKE YOU DIDN'T CARE.

"WITHOUT YOU, I WAS CONSUMED WITH CURING HANNAH...

"UNTIL THE NIGHT I SUCCEEDED.

"I WOKE HANNAH."

PLEASE WORK. PLEASE COME BACK TO ME, MY LOVE.

CLICK

"I BROUGHT MY DAUGHTER BACK FROM YEARS OF BRAIN DEATH."

HANNAH, IT'S ME, YOUR MOM. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

...MO-MOMMY? WHA-AT HAPPENED?

OH, HANNAH, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. IT'S YOU. I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH.

I H-HAD A BAD DREAM. I WAS IN A--IN-- DARK. A DARK WORLD.

IT'S OVER NOW, MY LOVE. IT WAS JUST A DREAM. EVERYTHING IS OKAY NOW.

IN THAT WORLD OF DARKNESS, THERE WAS A DOOR... MOMMY--MOMMY, WHO IS THAT?

IT'S YOU-- NO--YOU CAN'T BE HERE.

LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU'RE JUST A DREAM!

HANNAH? WHO--THERE IS NO ONE ELSE HERE.

DON'T. I'M AWAKE NOW.

PLEASE DON'T. PLEASE DON'T DO...

HANNAH?

HANNAH?

HANNAH! HANNAH! WAKE UP! PLEASE DON'T LEAVE ME AGAIN!

PLEASE...

...IT'S OKAY... MOMMY.

THE YEARS OF SORROW AND GUILT HAD WORN MY SOUL THIN. I WAS STRIPPED AWAY...

WHEN HANNAH BEGAN TELLING ME WHAT TO DO, I DID IT. WHAT SHE WANTED WAS ALL THAT MATTERED.

BUT I SEE NOW THAT IT ISN'T HANNAH, IT WAS NEVER HANNAH. WAS IT?

IT WAS NAAMURAH...

KAORI, WHAT DID SHE TELL YOU TO DO?

SHE'S HAD ME BUILD MORE WALKING MACHINES... FOR THE PEOPLE SHE TOOK.

ARE YOU GOING TO HURT HER, AARON?

HOW MANY? WHERE ARE THEY, KAORI?

ALL OF THEM.

"THE VICTIMS. THEY'RE ALL OUT THERE...

"KIDNAPPING MORE FOR...THE NEXT WAVE."

MY GOD.

I REALIZE YOU WERE RIGHT...

HANNAH IS DEAD.

I'M TOO LATE. OVER A HUNDRED OF THOSE MONSTERS ARE OUT THERE. IT'S SOME KIND OF INVASION FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION.

A DIMENSION ACCESSIBLE IN THE REALM OF THE DEEP SUBCONSCIOUS.

I'VE BEEN SO BLIND. COULD I HAVE EVER HELPED-- KEPT THINGS FROM COMING TO THIS?

"YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HAS LET THE SPIDER INSIDE."

NOW I HAVE TO STOP HER. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN.

"I CAME THROUGH THE DOOR IN THE DARK."

IN THE CORRIDOR BETWEEN OUR WORLDS, THERE IS...

"DEATH COMES FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN."

WHO ARE YOU?

THE END OF YOUR STORY.

"YOU CAN'T BE THEIR HERO, LITTLE SPIDER-MAN.

"MANKIND IS DOOMED."

THE END

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE 2014 '4

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE!

"I WALKED WITH A SPIDER"

FEATURING

UNCLE TED

THE GIRL NEXT DOOR

SPIDERS!

GARRY LEACH

ANOTHER DIMENSION, NOT UNLIKE OUR OWN... WHERE MONSTERS DWELL.

HSSSSSSSS

TEST SUBJECT #32 SEEMS TO BE EXPERIENCING INTENSE PHYSICAL AGONY.

SUBJECT'S EXOSKELETON APPEARS TO BE NO MATCH FOR MY GAMMA RAY...

HSSSSSSSSS

YOU THINK YOU KNOW THIS STORY...

CLOSER INSPECTION OF THE THORAX SHOWS SIGNS OF THE RAY'S BEAM PASSING DIRECTLY THROUGH THE SUBJECT'S BODY...

YOU'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, A MILLION TIMES...

...BUT YOU'VE NEVER HEARD THE STORY QUITE LIKE THIS.

PATTON! GET YOUR ASS BACK IN HERE! YOU'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

COMING, UNCLE TED!

MEET PATTON PARNEL. LOOK FAMILIAR? LOOK AGAIN. BUT NOT TOO CLOSE...

OH, WELL. TIME TO PREP TEST SUBJECT #33...

SPULCH

COMMENCING SURVEILLANCE EXPERIMENT. STAKEOUT #16.

SUBJECT REMAINS UNAWARE OF BEING UNDER OBSERVATION.

PERFECT.

I MUST COLLECT SAMPLES FROM SUBJECT'S LIVING AREA FOR... *ANALYSIS.*

PATTON! I'M NOT DRIVIN' YOU TO SCHOOL AGAIN!

OKAY, UNCLE TED! I'LL, UH-- I'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!

--PAT-TON! SPLAT-IN' PAT-TON! SPLAT-IN' PAT-TON!

SUBJECTS SEEM TO BE EXPERIENCING SOME FORM OF MASS SEPTICITY

IT IS MY PROFESSIONAL OPINION THAT WE SHOULD QUICKLY CORRAL ALL INFECTED TESTEES TOGETHER AND HERD THEM OFF TO THE INCINERATORS FOR IMMEDIATE DISPOSAL

BURN THEM ALL BEFORE THE CONTAMINATION SPREADS ANY FURTHER

MIND IF I SIT HERE?

UH...

YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO THE FIELD TRIP TO ALCORP INDUSTRIES?

YOU'RE INTO SCIENCE, RIGHT?

...I GUESS?

I READ ONLINE THAT ALCORP EXPERIMENTS ON ANIMALS. CHEMICAL BURNS. VIVISECTION. DNA TAMPERING. REALLY SICK STUFF.

YEAH. SICK.

ALCORPS INDUSTRIES.

ALCORPS

SUBJECT ESTABLISHED VERBAL CONTACT. NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE...WHY WOULD SHE WANNA TALK TO ME?

KEEP TO THE DESIGNATED AREAS, KIDS! I WANT TO BE INVITED BACK NEXT YEAR, SO NO STRAYING OUTSIDE THE PAINTED LINES-- OKAY?

JUST STICK CLOSE TO ME, OKAY? ACT NORMAL.

UH... NORMAL?

WE NEED TO SHOW THESE CORPORATE PIGS WE WON'T STAND FOR TORTURE!

TEST SUBJECT SMELLS LIKE STRAWBERRIES

BACK OFF, SPLAT-IN' PATTON. SARA JANE'S MY LAB PARTNER.

WOULD YOU KNOCK IT OFF, GENE? PATTON'S MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR...

WHAT A BLEEDING HEART! DON'T WORRY, HON--I'M SURE ALCORP HAS PLENTY OF LAB RATS WHO'RE LOOKING FOR A FRIEND. PATTON WILL FIT RIGHT IN...

ALCORP IS RESPONSIBLE FOR JUST ABOUT EVERY PRODUCT ON THE MARKET. FROM COSMETICS TO PHARMACEUTICALS, THERE ISN'T A FACET OF YOUR EVERYDAY LIFE THAT ALCORP DOESN'T HAVE ITS HANDS IN...

RESTRICTED

ALCORPS' TESTING AREA IS WAY, WAY OFF THE OFFICIAL TOUR, SO WE'LL HAVE TO SNEAK INTO THEIR SCIENCE LABS...

RESTRICTED

QUICK! THIS IS OUR CHANCE. IN HERE...

REEEEEEOOOW-REEEEEEEOOOW-REEEEEEOO

SO MUCH FOR SNEAKING IN UNDER THE RADAR.

VIOLATION IN BIOGEN LAB. WARNING! VIOLATION IN BIOGEN LAB. WARNING!

QUICK. GRAB AS MANY ANIMALS AS YOU CAN...WE'RE THE ONLY CHANCE OF SURVIVAL THEY HAVE!

EEEOOOW-REEEEEEOO

NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS SPECIMEN BEFORE...

WARNING: IRRADIATED ARACHNID. FEMALE.

SO BEAUTIFUL

IT'S OKAY. I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU--

AAAH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

REEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOOW

LATER, AT ALCORPS SECURITY.

...BEGIN TO EVEN EXPLAIN HOW HIGHLY CLASSIFIED THOSE EXPERIMENTS ARE...

...WON'T EVER HAPPEN AGAIN...

...HOW MUCH DAMAGE THEY COULD HAVE CAUSED...

Episode 6

IT BIT ME! BUT... WHY IS IT BURNING?

THE GIRL'S GOOD TO GO. HER PARENTS ARE HERE TO PICK HER UP.

BUT... WHAT ABOUT MR. PARNEL?

WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH HIS PARENTS. HE'LL HAVE TO STAY UNTIL--

THEY'RE DEAD.

COME AGAIN?

MY PARENTS. THEY'RE DEAD. I LIVE WITH MY UNCLE. HE WORKS AT NIGHT.

OH. SORRY TO HEAR THAT, KID...CAN YOU GIVE US THE NUMBER FOR YOUR--

NO.

WE'RE NEXT DOOR NEIGHBORS, OFFICER. HE CAN COME HOME WITH ME.

WE NEED A GUARDIAN TO--

IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, SIR. I PUT HIM UP TO IT...PATTON IS HARMLESS.

THE NEXT DAY.

MY HEAD...FEELS STRANGE. MY BRAIN'S BOILING OVER INSIDE MY SKULL...

PATTON! PATTON--GET YOUR LAZY ASS OUT HERE!

JUST...JUST A SECOND!

BANG BANG BANG

DON'T MAKE ME BUST THROUGH THIS DOOR--

BANG BANG BANG

YOU BETTER NOT BE "EXPERIMENTING" WITH THE NEIGHBOR'S PETS AGAIN!

I-I DON'T FEEL WELL, SIR. I'M SICK...

SICK? YOU'RE SICK, ALL RIGHT. SICK IN THE HEAD!

SHOULDA NEVER LET SOCIAL SERVICES TALK ME INTO TAKING YOU IN...

NO! NO-- PLEASE, UNCLE TED! DON'T!

HERE'S YOUR MEDICINE! NOW TAKE IT!

PLEASE-- STOP! AH! STOP, UNCLE TED! PLEASE! PLEEEEASE!

THWAP THWAP THWAP

LATER THAT DAY.

CHANGING INSIDE. CAN FEEL IT. SO HUNGRY. MUST EAT... SOMETHING.

CAN'T KEEP FOOD DOWN... ANYTHING I EAT JUST COMES BACK UP

I CAN SMELL THAT MOUSE. SO SWEET. NEARLY HEAR ITS HEARTBEAT HAMMERING AGAINST MY EARS.

SNAP

CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF...CAN'T STOP...MUST...EAT...

TASTES SO...GOOD. SO...FRESH. SO...SWEET.

SLUUURP

I FEEL...STRONGER. AS THOUGH MY ENTIRE BODY IS CHARGED WITH SOME SORT OF FANTASTIC ENERGY...

ONE MEASLY MOUSE ISN'T ENOUGH. NEED SOMETHING BIGGER. I MUST FIND...

...MORE GUINEA PIGS.

HERE, KITTY, KITTY...

TEST SUBJECT #33 SEEMS RETICENT TO OUR NEW EXPERIMENT--

HISSSSS!

AAAH!

GET BACK HERE--

WHAT THE...?

IT'S THE *SPIDER!* IT HAS TO BE! HIS BITE TRANSFERRED HIS OWN POWER--*TO ME.* I'VE BECOME THE TEST SUBJECT FOR MY NEXT SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

WHAT AM I BECOMING...? I'VE NEVER FELT SO ALIVE!

THE MORE I EAT, THE STRONGER I GROW. ALL I NEED IS TO...

...KEEP FEEDING.

THAT NIGHT.

BETTER BE DINNER ON THE TABLE, IF THAT BOY KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM...

PATTON? YOU UP, BOY? WHERE'S MY MEAL?

THE HELL...? PATTON! YOU BLOW A FUSE OR SOMETHING?

PATTON? YOU FORGET TO TAKE THE TRASH OUT? SOMETHIN' SURE SMELLS RIPE.

SNIP SNIP SNIP

OH, DEAR GOD...

WHAT IN THE WORLD...?

IT'S DINNER, UNCLE TED...

...WITH GREAT POWER COMES A GREAT APPETITE!

IF YOU'VE TAUGHT ME ANYTHING, UNCLE TED, IT'S THAT...

HAAAAAA

MISSING

MISSING

THE FOLLOWING MORNING.

WHOOPS...

GUESS THE CAT'S OUTTA THE BAG NOW...

MISSING

356-121-83

OCTAVIUS HIGH.

SURROUNDED BY CATTLE. HERDED ALONG TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

LOOK AT HOW IGNORANT THEY ALL ARE. BLIND BOVINES. NOTHING BUT MEAT.

I CAN NEARLY HEAR THE DINNER BELL RINGING.

RIIIIIIIIIIIING

NEED A SNACK TO TIDE ME OVER UNTIL LUNCH...

THIS WILL DO FOR NOW

SPIDERS PUMP THEIR PREY FULL OF DIGESTIVE ENZYMES, THEN THEY SUCK THE LIQUEFIED TISSUES BACK INTO THEIR GUT. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE EMPTY HUSK.

SO SWEET. LIKE A MILKSHAKE. BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. NEVER ENOUGH.

WELL-- IF IT AIN'T OL' SPLAT-IN' PAT-TON!

WHATCHA DOING, CREEP?

WAITING FOR YOU TO SHOW UP, TOUGH GUY.

YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING WHEN I WIPE THAT GRIN OFF YOUR FACE WITH MY FIST.

NAME THE TIME AND PLACE, MEAT SACK.

HOW ABOUT DURING LUNCH? THE LOCKER ROOM? JUST YOU AND ME?

LUNCH? SOUNDS PERFECT.

AFTER SCHOOL.

MY SKIN FEELS LIKE IT'S CRAWLING AWAY. SOMETHING'S STILL NOT RIGHT. MUST GET HOME TO CONTINUE MY... *RESEARCH.*

WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID?

MY DOG'S GONE MISSING.

LOOKS LIKE I FOUND TEST SUBJECT #67

TODAY'S YOUR LUCKY DAY. YOUR POOCH'S AT MY HOUSE. JUST FOLLOW ME...

THAT SPIDER HAS GIVEN A *GIFT*. A GIFT I COULD USE FOR *GOOD*. TO HELP MANKIND. I COULD BE A *SUPER HERO* IF I WANTED TO...

BUT WHO WANTS TO BE A *SUPER HERO* ANYMORE? BEING GOOD IS SO...*BORING*.

Loxosceles Reclusa

SO THAT'S THE SPIDER THAT BIT ME. HIGHLY VENOMOUS. APPARENTLY, THE FEMALES TRANSFER THEIR EGGS THROUGH THEIR BITE... INTERESTING.

Loxosceles Reclusa

DING-DONG

SARA JANE--? WHAT ARE YOU...?

HAVE YOU SEEN GENE? HE'S NOT PICKING UP HIS PHONE...

WHY WOULD I KNOW WHERE GENE IS?

'CAUSE YOU TWO WERE TALKING AT SCHOOL, AND NOBODY'S SEEN HIM SINCE.

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THAT GUY, ANYWAY? SEEMS PRETTY BENEATH YOU...

LOOK WHO SUDDENLY GOT HIMSELF A BURST OF CONFIDENCE!

I GUESS YOU CAN SAY THIS IS THE "NEW ME." WHAT D'YA THINK?

I...I THINK I KINDA LIKE HIM.

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN NOTHING YET.

...PATTON?

PATTON?!

NOBODY EVER NOTICED ME BEFORE. *YOU* NEVER NOTICED ME!

NO LONGER! NOW I AM STRONGER! I AM REBORN! I AM *SPIDER-MA--*

...AAAAH!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE NOW.

*GGGGGNNN

OH, GOD...OH, GOD NO...

I LOVE YOU, SARA JANE. I HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.

HEEEEELP... MEEEEE... PLEEEEEASE...

NEVER HAD A GIRL IN MY ROOM BEFORE. SORRY FOR THE MESS.

PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T... HURT ME.

HURT YOU? HOW COULD I HURT YOU, SARA JANE?

I OWE YOU MY LIFE...MY NEW LIFE.

I LEARNED TODAY THAT I AM A CARRIER.

PLEEEEEEEASE... KILL MEEEEEEEE...

I CAN... FEEEEL THEM... MOOOOOVING INSIDE...OF...

I NEED YOUR HELP, SARA JANE... I KNOW HOW YOU LOVE ANIMALS.

LOOK AT HOW MANY MOUTHS I MUST FEEEEEEEEEED.

HOW... DELECTABLE.

I WANT YOU TO MEET MY OFFSPRING...EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.

MEEEEEEEEEEEE...

WHAT A FRESH TOTEM YOU ARE.

WHO ARE YOU?

A VERY INTERESTING QUESTION. YOU CAN CALL ME MORLUN... CONSIDER ME A SURPRISE *DINNER GUEST.*

YEEEEEAAAARGH!

I COULD SMELL YOU FROM THE FURTHEST DIMENSIONS...

AAAAARGH!

AS SOON AS I SENSED YOUR PRESENCE, I HAD TO FIND YOU... FOR A TASTE.

OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD...

MY, MY-- THIS MEAL HAS BITE!

OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD...

YOU'RE A MUCH YOUNGER TOTEM THAN THE REST. SO RAW.

CRRACK

RRRRAAAAARGGGGH!

SO UNRIPE--LIKE A PIECE OF FRUIT. YOU'LL MAKE A FINE APPETIZER FOR...

...THE FEAST OF THOUSANDS!

JUST A DREAM JUST A DREAM JUST A DREAM JUST A--

THE FOLLOWING DAY.

--DREAM.

SARA JANE...? YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL... YOU OKAY IN THERE?

NOT ALL OF US WERE BORN TO BE SUPER HEROES.

JUST A MINUTE, MOM!

IF YOU WERE GIVEN SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES, WOULD YOU USE THEM FOR GOOD?

IT'S JUST A DREAM JUST A DREAM JUSTADREAMJUSTA--

EVEN IF YOU'VE HEARD THE STORY A MILLION TIMES BEFORE...

...THERE'S ALWAYS NEW BLOOD TO SQUEEZE OUT FROM THE TALE.

AAA!

AAH!

THE END?

SP//dr

女性操縦士

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

2014

#5

We've got a situation

"DID YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED?"

"WHO?"

Vitals zero
Brain-Death

"OH, MY GOD, THIS IS HORRIBLE!"

"HA!"

"THEY SAY HE HAD A DAUGHTER."

"THEY SAY HE LOVED THE CITY."

One thing's for certain:
SP//dr is still intact

PENI... I'M YOUR AUNT MAY AND THIS IS YOUR UNCLE BEN...

YOU'RE GOING TO BE LIVING WITH US FROM NOW ON.

WE KNOW YOU NEVER KNEW HIM--BUT YOU UNDERSTAND-- WHO YOUR FATHER WAS...

AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM...

MY FATHER WAS PART OF SPIIdr.

MY FATHER IS DEAD.

UH... YES. YES, HE IS...

AND PENI, WHILE THIS MAY SEEM SUDDEN AND HARD TO PROCESS, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE PROGRAM.

IT'S A MATTER OF GENETICS, DEAR. COMPATIBILITY.

THEY TOLD ME IT'S GOING TO HURT...

...IF SPIIdr ACCEPTS ME...

IT IS... *UNPLEASANT.*

HE'S ALREADY BEEN RELEASED INTO THE ROOM.

HE WILL HAVE FOUND YOU BY NOW...

SP//dr

HE'S *HERE...*

WILL HE BITE ME?

ONLY IF YOU LET HIM.

Five Years Later...

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?!

WHAT TERROR DOES THE EYE PERCEIVE--? WHAT DREAD DOES IT PREFER--?!

YOUR LIVES ARE BORING---

MY ART IS PANIC.

YOUR LAWS?!

MY RULES!

GIVE ME WHAT I WANT...

BUT EVERYONE GETS HURT...

...EVERYONE GETS HURT.

PENI, YOUR UNCLE HAS REQUESTED THAT I REMIND YOU TO BE **EXTREMELY CAUTIOUS** OUT THERE--

THIS ONE ISN'T LIKE THE OTHERS.

THIS ONE TALKS A LOT.

HIS NAME IS MYSTERIO-- AND HE'S USING SOME SORT OF NERVE GAS WITH HALLUCINOGENIC PROPERTIES.

FILTERS?

THEY SHOULD PROTECT YOU, BUT KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR TOXICITY LEVELS.

CAN WE LISTEN TO MUSIC?

IT HELPS US FOCUS.

SURE... DINNER WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU--CHICKEN TIKKA?

AUNT MAY, I'M VEGETARIAN NOW.

NOW PLAYING: CULT SUMMER-- <FEAT. GLOSS>-- LOVE IS JUST A CRIME

RIGHT...

I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.

GOOD LUCK.

REALITY--

YOUR LOVE IS DAMAGE--

I'M ATOMIC

I'M A TEENAGE WEAPON

SP//dr!

YOU'RE EVEN TALLER IN PERSON!

AUTOMATIC

SEMI-SONIC

REALLY IMPRESSIVE, I GOTTA--

I'M A TEENAGE WEAPON

--FzZZT!

GIVE ME NOTHING---

FILTRATION SYSTEM OVER CAPACITY--SPIKE IN BRAINWAVES--OVERLOAD--

PENI, KILL THE OPTICS AND FOCUS ON MY VOICE--

YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE YOUR SYSTEM TIME TO FLUSH THE BRAIN-TOXIN--

THE GAS ISN'T AFFECTING SP//dr--

GIVE UP VISUAL CONTROL AND USE YOUR PSYCHIC LINK--

MAKE ME NOTHING

I'M A TEENAGE WEAPON

BUT THE MUSIC...

SAFE INSIDE THE COLORS...

PENI--YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE HITS YOU WITH ANOTHER BURST--YOU WON'T RECOVER--

DO IT!

AND I DON'T NEED YOUR LOVE BOY

MY VOICE--!

<END PLAYBACK>

...I HATE MY VOICE...

YOU DON'T KNOW ME...

I'M JUST A FAN...

BUT I COULD HAVE BEEN ANYTHING TO YOU.

DID YOU EVER GET THE MIX-DISC I MADE YOU?

XB.28

XB.28

...AND IT WAS THROUGH PIONEERING RESEARCH IN THE FIELD OF PSYCHO-GENETICS THAT OSCORP ROSE TO PROMINENCE.

AND IF--

--EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT, CLASS.

YES?

I SEE...

PEN! PARKER--?

--YOU ARE EXCUSED.

"YAPPIE FEET" ♡JSR

HE'S *HELPING* US?

BUT WHY WOULD MYSTERIO TIP US OFF?

UNHEALTHY ADMIRATION? RAID-POLICE FOUND THE WALLS COVERED IN CUTOUTS FROM *GENE-POP MAGAZINES,* YOURS INCLUDED...

I HATE THOSE THINGS.

I LISTEN TO JAZZ.

SO, BIOLOGICAL ENHANCEMENT...

MYSTERIO WASN'T JUST SOME TRUST-FUND TECHNO-ENTHUSIAST. HIS LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE WAS ALTERED, *ENHANCED--* ALONG WITH HIS PHYSICALITY.

I DIDN'T NOTICE.

IF HE'S SAYING THAT SOMEONE IS BUILDING HOSTAGE-SQUADS OF ENHANCED CRIMINALS, WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHO--

OF COURSE...

...AND THEY WILL TELL US WHY.

I'M TIRED.

BUT UNTIL THEN, WE CAN EXPECT TO BE FACING MORE OF HIS TYPE OF CRIMINAL.

YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO BE TIRED.

D... YOU KNEW MY DAD...

WAS HE A COOL GUY?

WELL...

HE WAS CALM--

--AND HE NEVER HAD A WHOLE LOT TO SAY--

--BUT EVEN THROUGH THE MACHINE, YOU COULD FEEL A SADNESS--

--LIKE SOMETHING WAS ***MISSING*** FROM HIM.

BUT I THINK HE WAS PRETTY COOL.

OPEN UP--!

NO ONE LIVES!

NO ONE LIVES!

DO YOU THINK HE WOULD HAVE LIKED ME?

YES...

I THINK HE WOULD HAVE LIKED YOU VERY MUCH.

FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN BUSTING GANGS FOR WEEKS...

NO ANSWERS...

...MORE GUNSHOTS...

NYPD

...ALWAYS SHOUTING...

...JUST LOUD ALL THE TIME.

QUIET BREAKS, SHATTERS DOWN--

--SO THE CITY REACHES OUT.

LISTENS... WAITING...

ANOTHER STATION FOR A SIGNAL--

AND WE'RE ALL SOME KIND OF NOISE.

BE THE GOOD KIND, PENI.

MS. PARKER--UNIT IS SECURE--ARE YOU HOPPING IN?

NO...

I THINK I'LL MAKE MY OWN WAY HOME.

GET OUT OF THE WAY!

AHH! WHAT IS IT?!

MOVE!

THIS IS PROBABLY GOING TO BE WEIRD FOR YOU...

YOU FREAKED THOSE PEOPLE OUT, HAM...

THOSE PEOPLE FREAK *ME* OUT. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW *FUNKY* YOU *GUYS* SMELL?

WHAT IS GOING ON?!

WE'RE BEING HUNTED-- *ALL OF US*

US?

SPIDER-*GIRLS*, SPIDER-*BOYS*, SPIDER-*PIGS*, *DOGS*-- *THINGS*--

BEING HUNTED, BEING *KILLED.*

YOU'RE ONE OF US AND THAT MEANS WE GOTTA GET YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY SHOW UP--*AND PRETTY MUCH WRECK THE PLACE.*

THEN WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME--

HE TRUSTS YOU...

SO WILL I.

BUT WE HAVE TO GET MY SUIT--

I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS A SUIT--

THIS IS SPEED-METAL!

WHAT'S IT CALLED?

WE'RE CALLED SP//dr AND WE PROTECT THE CITY.

LIKE MY FATHER, A SOLDIER--WHO DIED IN SERVICE OF HIS PEOPLE--

--WE WILL BE THIS, UNTIL TERMINAL FAILURE--

THAT'S FAIRLY *HARD-CORE.*

GATE'S OPEN--WE GOTTA SWING...

DOES THAT THING MAKE A LOT OF NOISE?

YEAH...

...THE GOOD KIND.

LET'S RAGE.

THE STORY CONTINUES IN
SPIDER-VERSE!

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2022

EARTH-1740.

THIS BE YER LAST WARNING, YE THIEVIN' REDCOATS.

LEAVE THE GOAT WHERE YE STAND OR YE WON'T BE LEAVING THESE WOODS *ALIVE.*

WHOEVER YOU ARE, SIR, KNOW THIS--I AM *FANCIFUL DAN, THE KING'S ENFORCER!*

AND I WILL TAKE WHATEVER I *LIKE!*

AYE. AND IF YE STOLE A PIG OR SOME FEED, IT WIDNAE BE SO BAD.

BUT A GOAT?

MAHH!

WAM

PKOW

THERE ARE THREE WEE BAIRNS BACK ON THAT FARM THAT BE NEEDING THEIR MILK.

THAT MAKES YE A PAIR 'A VILLAINS. THE BOTH OF YA!

AND THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT YE DESERVE.

HOW DID YOU--? I NEVER MISS. NOT AT THIS RANGE.

NEITHER DO I.

BUT LUCKY FOR YOU, MY SHOT...

THWAK

...IS A WEB-SHOT.

DEAR LORD, IT'S *YOU!* THE LEGENDS-- THEY'RE ALL *TRUE!* YOU'RE-- YOU'RE--

AYE. THE SENSATIONAL *SPIDER-LAIRD.*

AND THANKS TO YOU ENGLISH, THIS SCOT STILL HAS WORK TO DO THIS NIGHT.

GOAT? HEEERE, GOAT.

WHERE ARE YA, YE WEE DEVIL?

DONALD MACGARGAN.

OF THE CLAN MACGARGAN.

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

HOW DID YE KNOW MY NAME? WHAT ARE YOU LASSES DOING OUT HERE ON THIS HEATH? WHO ARE YE?

WE THREE ARE JUST LIKE *YOU*, SPIDER-LAIRD.

WE'RE *TRAVELERS* ALONG THE *GREAT WEB.*

YOU ARE ONE OF MANY IN A VAST *SPIDER-VERSE.*

AND WE'VE COME TO WARN YOU THAT *SOON* YOU WILL BE NEEDED..

...IN A *WAR* THAT WILL TEST YOU *ALL*--EVERY SINGLE *ONE.*

A WAR? WHAT *WAR?*

STAY ALERT, AND DON'T GET *STUNG.*

SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES.

MEHHH.

YOU!

YOU SAW THOSE OL' WITCHES, YEAH? I'M NOT *TOUCHED,* AM I?

BAHH.

OCH. AND I'M TALKING TO *GOATS* NOW. PERHAPS I AM MAD.

THE END.

EARTH-616.

MY NAME'S ANYA CORAZON.

WHEN I'M DOING THIS WEB-SWINGY THING, I'VE GONE BY *OTHER* NAMES. SPIDER-GIRL WAS ONE.

THE ONE THAT STICKS (NO PUN INTENDED, SERIOUSLY) IS *ARAÑA.*

IT MEANS SPIDER IN SPANISH. *PLEASE* TELL ME YOU KNEW THAT.

A LOT'S CHANGED SINCE I STARTED PLAYING HERO.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WHILE THOUGH--I FEEL ALMOST... *SETTLED?*

GOING TO EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY, WORKING TOWARD MY JOURNALISM DEGREE. PAPI WOULD'VE BEEN *PROUD.*

IT ISN'T EASY, NOT GONNA LIE. TRYING TO KEEP MY GRADES UP, LIVE THE LIFE OF A COLLEGE KID, *AND* PLAY SPIDER-HERO?

HELL, EVEN GETTING IN AND OUT OF MY DORM STRESSES ME OUT. MY ROOMMATE, DANI, PROBABLY THINKS I'M OFF *PARTYING* EVERY NIGHT.

PARTYING. *IF ONLY.*

GOTCHA.

I WISH I HAD *TIME* FOR FUN.

BUT I HAVE A *RESPONSIBILITY.* TO THIS CITY.

TO MY--

GRRAAAGHH!

=GROAN=

WHAT... WHAT *HIT* ME?

DAMN, DUDE-- SPIDER-LADY GOT *MESSED* UP.

YO, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE-- *RUN!*

OKAY. THAT... *REALLY* HURT.

AND IT FELT LIKE THE PAIN CAME FROM *ME*. NOT AN ENERGY BLAST OR A SLASHING CLAW.

DIDN'T SEE ANYONE. WASN'T A SNEAK ATTACK.

AT LEAST NOT FROM ANYONE THAT *WANTED* TO TAKE ANOTHER SWING.

WHAT IN THE...?

HAVEN'T SEEN *THAT* IN A WHILE.

THE TATTOO SHOWED UP WHEN I FIRST GOT MY POWERS. FEELS LIKE *FOREVER* AGO.

MANAGE TO SWING BACK TO CAMPUS AT LESS-THAN-HALF POWER. HEAD SPINNING. BODY ACHING.

EVERYTHING HURTS AS I CHANGE INTO MY CIVVIES.

I FEEL OFF. *WAY* OFF.

I BARELY TALK TO DANI WHEN I WALK IN. BUT IT'S CLEAR THEY'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME. I SHOULD TRY TO EXPLAIN MYSELF.

BUT I'M TOO TIRED. MAYBE TOMORROW.

SOMETHING GOT ME.

SOMETHING *BAD*.

ANYA CORAZON... ARAÑA...

I HAVE TO *WARN* YOU...

A GREAT DANGER APPROACHES, ANYA. A FAMILIAR ONE.

THEY HAVE RETURNED.

"THEY HAVE RETURNED."

HNGGH.

OKAY, THAT WAS NOT THE KIND OF DREAM I WAS HOPING FOR AND--

TH-RRRRIPP

WHAT IS THIS?

WEBS. ALL OVER ME.

OH, GROSS--

STILL THERE, HUH? WHATEVER HAPPENED LAST NIGHT REALLY DID A NUMBER ON ME.

NEED TO THINK-- NEED TO...

DANI. THEY'RE PROBABLY GETTING READY FOR CLASS.

HEY, ANYA-- YOU AWAKE YET?

I BUNDLE UP THE WEB-MESS FAST. DEFINITELY A "DEAL WITH THIS LATER" SITUATION.

OH, HEY, D-- WHAT'S UP?

UH, HI. YOU WERE DEAD TO THE WORLD, GIRL. ROUGH NIGHT?

UH, YEAH, KIND OF. JUST *TIRED*, I GUESS?

I BET. I JUST POPPED IN TO GET MY INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS TEXTBOOK. YOU TAKING THE DAY OFF?

DAY OFF? NO--*UH*, WHAT TIME IS IT?

ALMOST TWO...?

DAMN. ***DAMN.*** WAY TO GO, ANYA. BLOWING ALL YOUR MORNING CLASSES IS A ***GREAT*** WAY TO START THE SEMESTER.

HEY, I GOTTA RUN--I'VE GOT TICKETS TO THE METALHEAD CONCERT TONIGHT. MY GUESS IS THEY'LL CANCEL THE REST OF TODAY'S CLASSES ANYWAY.

WHAT? WHY?

SOMETHING ABOUT A RAT-MAN ARMY INVADING CENTRAL PARK? ALL ***HELL*** JUST BROKE LOOSE.

TALK LATER, ANYA. GET SOME REST. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU WENT TWELVE ROUNDS WITH...SOMETHING ***BAD.***

THANKS?

AN ARMY OF MICE-MEN CRAWLING THROUGH CENTRAL PARK SOUNDS LIKE THE KIND OF THING ARAÑA WOULD INVESTIGATE-- PEAK CONDITION OR NOT.

LET'S HOPE BY "ARMY" DANI JUST MEANT... ONE OR TWO... RAT-DUDES?

LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE *JUST* IN TIME FOR VERMINFEST.

HEY, GUYS, WHAT'S GOT Y'ALL SO AGITATED?

AS I MAKE MY THROUGH THE CREW OF VERMINATI, I PICK UP ON A FEW THINGS.

YOU GUYS AREN'T BIG TALKERS, *EH?*

KRAK

≠HSSSSS!≠

THESE VERMIN COME EQUIPPED WITH SOME KIND OF STINGERS, AND THEY'RE LOOKING TO POKE ANYONE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE NEARBY.

WHAK

HEY! KEEP THAT TO YOURSELF, *RABIOSO.*

GRAAAHH!

ALSO, ONE OF THESE RATS IS NOT LIKE THE OTHER...

WHY DOES THIS PARTICULAR VERMIN HAVE SOME FANCY JEWELRY ON?

≠HSSSS!≠

WHERE'D YOUR PAL GET THE BLING, GUYS? HE HOLDING OUT ON YOU? SEEMS SELFISH!

≠HSSSSS!≠

GOTTA CLOSE THIS OUT *FAST*. CAN FEEL MYSELF FADING.

ONE OF THESE MEGA-RODENTS ALONE WOULD BE TOUGH.

BUT THIS MANY? THAT SPELLS *TROUBLE*.

OKAY, BOYS--TIME FOR A NAP AND BATH.

AIIEEERRRGGH!

THWACK!

YOUR RAT KING AND I HAVE SOME THINGS TO TALK ABOUT.

COSTUME'S A MESS--HEAD SPINNING. BUT MOST OF THE MOUSEKETEERS SEEM TO BE DOWN.

IT REALLY HITS JUST AS I SEE A CLEAR PATH TO THE MAIN VERMIN.

THAT SAME THROBBING, SHARP PAIN--EVEN *WORSE* THIS TIME.

ARRRGGHHHHH!!

BEFORE I PASS OUT, I WATCH THAT VERMIN MAKE HIS WAY BACK TO THE SEWER THAT SPAT HIM OUT.

AND I WONDER WHO THE SHADOWY CREEPER WATCHING ALL OF THIS GO DOWN MIGHT BE.

THIS... THIS IS THE FABLED ARAÑA?

I AM *NOT* IMPRESSED.

THEY HAVE RETURNED, ARAÑA.

NGGGH... HELLO TO YOU TOO, MADAME WEB. BEEN A MINUTE.

JUST LET ME GET MYSELF TOGETHER. THEN WE CAN SHARE SOME CHISME ON THE SPIDER-BIZ.

DO I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR PULLING ME OUT OF THAT LITERAL RATS' NEST?

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN. YOU'RE IN GREAT DANGER.

DULY NOTED. WHO DO WE HAVE TO PUNCH NOW?

YOU'RE AT A POINT OF ***GREAT*** CHANGE, ARAÑA. A PERILOUS ONE. I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE YOU MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE.

WELL, IT CAN'T GET ANY MORE ***WRONG*** THAN TODAY, CAN IT? I MEAN, LOOK AT ME. THIS COSTUME WASN'T OFF THE RACK, YOU KNOW?

YOU'RE HIDING FROM THE TRUTH.

YOU FEEL ***DIFFERENT***, DON'T YOU? LIKE YOUR VERY BEING IS AT WAR WITH ITSELF?

LIKE YOU'RE ***TEARING*** YOURSELF APART?

YES...

CAN... CAN YOU HELP ME, WEB?

HELP ME FIGURE OUT WHAT'S... GOING ON?

PLEASE. HELP ME.

YOUR POWERS ARE IN ***TRANSITION***, ARAÑA. THEY ARE COMING BACK TO THEIR TRUE-- TOTEMIC--SELF.

BUT THAT'S NOT A PAINLESS PROCESS. IT ALSO ISN'T ONE THAT GOES UNNOTICED.

THE FOES YOU ONCE THOUGHT DESTROYED-- THE SISTERHOOD OF THE WASP-- ARE BACK.

A NEW HUNTER, ***DELILAH***, HAS RISEN, AWAKENED BY SHATHRA'S RETURN. SHE IS DESPERATE TO ***REBUILD.***

AND THE SISTERHOOD KNOWS ONLY ***ONE*** WAY TO INCREASE THEIR NUMBERS.

THE SISTERHOOD, *HUH?* NEVER A DULL MOMENT.

BUT THAT EXPLAINS THE NEEDLES THE VERMIN CLONES WERE SPORTING-- WHATEVER WAS IN THOSE SYRINGES PROBABLY HELPED THE SISTERHOOD GET SOME CONVERTS TO THE CAUSE-- BY TURNING THEM INTO MINDLESS MONSTERS.

THEY WERE LUCKY YOU ARRIVED WHEN YOU DID.

BUT WHAT NOW, WEB? I'M A ***MESS.*** MY COSTUME'S IN TATTERS, THIS WHOLE "RANDOM SHOOTING PAIN" THING ISN'T GREAT, AND I HAVE ***NO*** IDEA WHERE THIS NEW HUNTER WILL STRIKE NEXT.

HEY, REMEMBER ME? CLAIRVOYANT? I CAN HELP WITH THAT.

AND, WELL-- AS FOR THE ***COSTUME...***

I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP.

NOW WE'RE TALKING.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE MADAME WEB FOUND WEB-WEAVER, BUT HE KNOWS A THING OR TWO ABOUT KILLER OUTFITS.*

THE NEW DUDS ARE PERFECT-- PART THROWBACK, PART TRENDSETTER, ALL *FUN*.

BUT WHAT *REALLY* COUNTS IS THE INTEL WEB PULLED USING THOSE MENTAL POWERS OF HERS.

TURNS OUT THIS HUNTER, DELILAH, IS STILL NEW TO THE GAME. DESPERATE TO GET SOME LITTLE WASPIES TO FOLLOW HER--HOWEVER SHE CAN.

THAT MEANS SHE NEEDS A *BIG* CROWD.

WHO IS WEB-WEAVER? FIND OUT IN **EOSV #5!** -NL

MADAME WEB GOT ME THAT FAR--SHE HAD A VISION OF A *MASSIVE* GATHERING, PEOPLE SWAYING AND SINGING TO THE SAME TUNE.

BUT IT WAS DANI WHO HELPED ME ZERO IN ON THE SPOT.

VENUE'S PACKED, AND I CATCH SIGHT OF *DELILAH* JUST AS THE OPENING ACT SLINKS OFFSTAGE.

IT IS TIME FOR YOU, MY FOOLISH DRONES, TO EXPERIENCE THE *EMBRACE* OF THE SISTERHOOD OF THE WASP! TO HEED A HIGHER CALLING!

UH, THIS ISN'T METALHEAD. WAS THERE *ANOTHER* BAND?

NO CLUE, BRO. I'M OPEN-MINDED THOUGH.

YOU CAN THANK ME LA--

WHAT?! WHO *DARES--?*

I JAM UP HER SISTERHOOD SUPER SOAKER BEFORE SHE CAN BLAST THE CROWD AND TURN THEM INTO MINDLESS WASP-CREATURES.

THWACK!

THWACK!

SHE *DOESN'T* LIKE THAT.

YOU!

YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S *ME!* *ARAÑA!*

LIKE THE NEW LOOK? GOT *ALL* DRESSED UP JUST FOR THIS.

I WILL DISPATCH YOU WITH GREAT EASE.

OH YEAH? CAN I QUOTE YOU ON THAT?

THEN THE PAIN HITS AGAIN. *NOT* IDEAL.

NGGHHHH...!

THUMP!

BRAKK

SLAM!

YOU *BREAK* SO EASILY, ARAÑA. FELLED BY A PAIN YOU CAN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND.

PAIN? NO, IT'S NOT *PAIN*, LADY.

IT'S *POWER*.

AND IT'S *MINE*.

THE PAIN WASN'T SOME MYSTERIOUS AILMENT. SOME *MALDICIÓN*.

IT WAS *ME*. MY OWN POWERS. GROWING. EVOLVING. *BECOMING*. *MOLTING*, EVEN.

AND NOW THAT THE HARD PART'S OVER?

NOW I'M READY TO *FIGHT!*

N-NO, NO!

AND...

THWACK

...I'M...

...READY...

SMACK

...TO...

FRACK

...WIN!

THWOOMP!

YEAH!

HOORAY!

NICE WORK, LADY!

ARAÑA SHOWED HER!

I LET MYSELF *SAVOR* THE WIN--

--FOR A SECOND, AT LEAST.

KRAKOOM!

WHAT THE--?!

MADAME WEB? WHAT'S GOING ON?

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, ARAÑA-- BUT THIS BATTLE WAS JUST THE *BEGINNING*.

AND WE *NEED* YOUR HELP!

WELL, WEB--WHAT CAN I SAY?

YOU GOT IT!

THE END?!

EARTH-66.

LONG, LONG, LONG AGO...

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, PTER PTARKER!!!

GAHH!!!

A LITTLE LONG, LONG, LONGER AGO...

GET THE WEAKLING!

YEAH!

GET 'IM, BOSS!

LEAVE ME ALONE, NORRANNOSAURMAN--

KRRRNCH

AHHH! WHAT THE HECK???

THWIP-

TOOOM

LESS LONG AGO...

PTER, DID YOU WANT SOME OF MY FAMOUS BERRY FLA-- OH MY.

UNCLE BTEN? AUNPT MAY? WHAT--

--DID I WAKE UP AS???

UH... YOU MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, BOSS?

YEAH!

YEAH!

BACK TO THE LONG, LONG, LONG TIME AGO...

--GOING TO KILL Y--

THWIP!

YOU INFECTED ME WITH YOUR WEAKLING BLOOD, PTARKER!!!

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU, NORRANNOSAURMAN--

GRAHH!

--YOU'RE THE THE ONE WHO BIT ME!

THEN-- Y'KNOW, THAT SKY ROCK WITH ALL THE GLOWY SPIDERS IN IT HIT US--DUNNO WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT...?

BUT FINE! YOU WANNA BLAME THE WEAKLING FOR WHAT HAPPENED?

SLAAAM!

THEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT WEAKLINGS ARE REALLY CAPABLE OF!

THWIPP!

HECK YEAH!!!

I'LL GIVE YOU THIS MUCH... AT LEAST YOUR LITTLE FLUNKIES CERTAINLY...STICK AROUND.

THWIP!

THWIP!

HEY!!! LEAVE THEM ALONE!

HAPPILY, LOSERS!

THWIPP!

THIS ISN'T OVER, PTARKER. EVEN WITH A BODY LIKE MINE, YOU'RE STILL A FRIENDLESS, ORPHANED RUNT.

ACTUALLY, NORRANNOSAURMAN... I DON'T THINK THIS BODY IS ANYTHING LIKE YOURS. I'M *STRONGER* THAN YOU NOW! NO MORE WIMPY LITTLE PTER PTARKER TO PUSH AROUND!

GRAAAAHH!

THIS IS AMAZING! *I'M AMAZING!!!* I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK TO THE NEST AND TELL AUNPT MAY *I'M* THE *KING OF THE DINOSAURS!* I'M--

KRACK!

--I'M SPIDER-REX!!!

KRRRUNCH

AHHHH!

WATCH OUT!!!

OWWWWW... THAT HURTS SO MUCH...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!

I USED TO BE KING...

OH NO! TH-THERE WERE INNOCENT DINOSTANDERS BELOW US?

THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I'LL NEVER BE SO RECKLESS AGAIN!

AND THAT WAS THE DAY THE AMAZING SPIDER-REX LEARNED WITH GRRAAAH POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GRRRESPONSIBILTY.

...WHAT THE #$%&???

THE END.

I FEEL IT FALLING OVER ME... THE FEAR. A PASSAGE PLAYS IN MY MIND...

"THERE IS FEAR HANGING IN THE AIR OF THE SLEEPING HALLS, AND THE AIR OF THE STREETS. FEAR WALKS THROUGH THE CITY, FEAR WITHOUT NAME, WITHOUT SHAPE. ALL MEN FEEL IT AND NON DARE SPEAK."

RIIING!

ANTHEM
AYN RAND
WE THE LIVING

PETER B. PARKE
PRIVATE DETEC

RIIING!

CRASH

OLD FORESTER
BOTTLED IN BOND

RII--

I dont k

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME I HAVE LEFT, SO I'M GOING TO SAY THIS STRAIGHT OUT:

I AM THE SPIDER-MAN.

MY GOD, I'VE BEEN YEARNING TO TELL YOU, BUT HOW COULD I TELL YOU THE CRAZY THINGS GOING ON IN MY HEAD?

HOW COULD I TELL YOU I'VE BEEN PLAYING PRETEND, PUTTING MY PANTS ON ONE LEG AT A TIME LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE EXCEPT I'M NOT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.

DIME MY DESTINY
BY BRYAN GWAAR

THERE ARE TIMES I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING OUTSIDE THE HUMAN RACE--A COLD OBSERVER OF THE SINS AND SORROWS OF THE MASSES. THAT WHATEVER ACTION I TAKE IS SIMPLY THE IMPARTIAL JUDGMENT OF NATURE...LIKE AN INSECT PLAGUE SENT BY GOD...

...I SOUND LIKE A LOONEY TUNE...

I'VE MADE SO MANY MISTAKES I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN. I GUESS I SHOULD TELL YOU HOW I GOT INTO THIS WHOLE MESS.

THAT FATEFUL DAY, I DIDN'T HAVE A CLIENT TO BRING ME THEIR TROUBLES SO I WENT LOOKING FOR SOME, AND MY DARLING DEAREST, DID I FIND TROUBLE, THOUGH I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT DIRECTION IT WAS COMING FROM.

SAVOY LU

THWIPP!

THE POOR WOMAN WAS OUT IN THE RAIN, BAREFOOT IN HER NIGHTGOWN, SO A COUPLE OF LOUSY MUGS THOUGHT THAT MEANT AN OPEN INVITATION.

I ONLY TOOK OUT ONE OF THOSE JOKERS BECAUSE IT TURNED OUT THE LADY COULD TAKE CARE OF HERSELF--BIT THE OTHER GUY'S EAR CLEAN OFF. I GUESS HE HAD IT COMING.

SHE COULDN'T REMEMBER WHO SHE WAS OR WHERE SHE CAME FROM. I TOOK HER TO AUNT MAY, WHO'S A SUCKER FOR HARD-LUCK CASES.

IT WAS A HELL OF A JUGGLING ACT TO KEEP HER FROM REALIZING THAT HER GOOD SAMARITAN AND PETER PARKER WERE THE SAME GUY.

YOU MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN HURT BECAUSE OF ME. I GUESS I THOUGHT IT'D BE SAFER IF THE PEOPLE I LOVED DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY OTHER LIFE.

I THOUGHT IT'D BE GOOD TO TAKE OUR MYSTERY WOMAN AROUND TOWN TO HELP JOG HER MEMORY. I TURNED ON THE RADIO, AND SHE SANG ALONG TO "WILL YOU BE MY LOVEY-DOVEY" BY SHARON LYNN.

WILL YOU BE MY LOV-EY DOV-EY MY HON-EY LOV-IN' MAN

NOT A BAD NAME...SHARON.

SHE HAD A WONDERFUL SINGING VOICE-- BEAUTIFUL BUT SOMEHOW STRANGE AND OTHERWORLDLY.

THE BLACK CAT CLUB

BlackCat club

I TOOK HER TO THE BLACK CAT CLUB WHERE MY OLD PAL GABE JONES WAS PLAYING TRUMPET.

SHARON GRABBED THE LYRICS FOR A NUMBER HE WAS DOING, WENT ON STAGE, AND STARTED SINGING. THE CROWD WAS EATING IT UP.

MY DES-TI-NY IS TO BE IN LOVE WITH YOU DO-DO-DO DO-DO-DO

MAKES NO DIF-FER-ENCE WHAT YOU SAY OR DO I MUST STAY IN LOVE WITH YOU

I DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT IT TO MYSELF, BUT I WAS FALLING FOR SHARON.

YOU AND I WERE GETTING SERIOUS AROUND THIS TIME, MARY JANE. THE WORLD WAS IN TURMOIL, YET YOU REMAINED SO OPTIMISTIC ABOUT OUR FUTURE.

Daily Bugle

The Daily Bugle

HITLER REFUSES TO BACK UP

Europe Staggers to Brink of War

CRISIS!

I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT YOU. I WAS TOO STUPID TO SEE WHAT WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

YOU KNOW, PETER, I'M QUITE FOND OF SPIDERS. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I KNOW YOUR SECRET.

SHARON MAY NOT HAVE REMEMBERED WHO SHE WAS, BUT SHE UNDERSTOOD THINGS ABOUT ME I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MYSELF. SHE KNEW ABOUT COLD, MORALLY BLIND INSTINCT.

WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU REMEMBER.

YES, THERE IS SOMETHING. I HAVE A DAUGHTER. I KNOW IT IN MY SOUL. SHE'S ALONE, PETER. SHE COULD BE IN HORRIBLE DANGER WITHOUT ME. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME FIND HER!

I KNOW YOU'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP, BUT SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT SHARON.

SHE'S JUST SHOOK UP IS ALL, MAY. ACTUALLY, WE MADE REAL PROGRESS. SHE REMEMBERED HER DAUGHTER.

SHE WAS UPSET KNOWING HER DAUGHTER IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE WITHOUT HER.

I'LL GO SAY GOODNIGHT, LET HER KNOW THINGS WILL BE OKAY.

AUNT MAY, DO YOU KNOW WHERE PETER IS? WE'RE GONNA BE LATE FOR *THE WIZARD OF OZ.*

P-PETER?!

PLEASE, MARY JANE, WE'VE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH. IT NEVER SHOULD HAVE HAPPENED IN THE FIRST PLACE...

It was my lowest moment. Everything I'd accomplished felt meaningless, like I'd just dumped it all in the trash.

And it wasn't just Sharon. I'd been lying to you this whole time, never telling you who I really was.

HOW DID YOU GET UP HERE? WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?

I KNOW WHERE MY DAUGHTER IS. PLEASE COME WITH ME. I'M AFRAID TO GO BY MYSELF.

PETER?

Love like mine can never DIE

SHE TOOK ME TO AN OLD, DERELICT HOTEL, THE LIBERTY SUITES.

IT LOOKED LIKE THE KINDA PLACE LON CHANEY MIGHT BOOK A ROOM... A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

SHE'S IN A PENTHOUSE SUITE. I CAN SEE A NUMBER... ROOM 53. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS. PLEASE BE CAREFUL, PETER.

THE SITUATION HAD ME PARALYZED WITH FEAR. IT WASN'T LIKE ME. IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY SENSE.

IT TOOK EVERYTHING I HAD TO GO DOWN THAT DARK HALLWAY. A FAINT SOUND CAME INTO FOCUS AS I GOT CLOSER.

♪ MY DES-TI-NY ITS THE THING YOU CAN'T CON-TROL DO-DO-DO DO-DO-DO ♪

THE ROOM WAS DARK AND EMPTY. THE ONLY SIGN OF LIFE WAS THE CRACKLING OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

♪ THEY SAY NO-THING IS SURE E-VEN THE SEA RUNS DRY ♪

♪ THEY'RE WRONG, ONE THING IS SURE LOVE LIKE MINE CAN NE-VER DIE ♪

RCA VICTOR
BILLY ECKSTINE
MY DESTINY

SHE'S HERE! PETER, SHE'S HERE!

HAHA HA HA H

2ND Printing Variant by LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE 2022 #2

EARTH-65.

OKAY... PACKED HOUSE.

WHY ARE YOU LATE THIS TIME, GWEN?

I *WAS* ON TIME, BUT THEN I SAW THIS GUY ON CLINTON--

BLAH BLAH SAVED-A-DAMSEL BLAH--

THIS IS OUR MOMENT.

UH-HUH...

OH GOD. TONIGHT OF ALL NIGHTS?! YOU PROMISED NO SPIDERING!

I CAN'T PROMISE CRAZIES WON'T BE CRAZY.

YOU'RE ON.

GROAN

LET'S FOCUS ON THE IMPORTANT THING.

THE MARY JANES OPENING FOR LILA CHENEY. WE'RE GONNA BE ***LEGENDS.***

MURDERFACE SHOULD BE HERE. STUPID CHENEY CAT ALLERGIES.

PSSST. OVER HERE.

CAN YOU PLEASE BE ***LESS EMBARRASSING?*** THIS WHOLE P.I. THING YOU'RE DOING IS REALLY BECOMING AN ISSUE FOR ME.

IT'S MYSTERIO. SOMETHING'S GOING DOWN. HE'S ALERTED EVERY PRESS OUTLET ABOUT TONIGHT.

THIS IS MY SHOCKED FACE. THAT GUY ***CANNOT*** PASS UP A CAPTIVE AUDIENCE.

WHY'S YOUR DAD LURKING? AND WHAT'S IN THAT BAG?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. LET'S DO THIS!

NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!

DON'T HAVE TIME TO BREATHE!

THIS MAY JUST BE STARTING, BUT, BABY, YOU'RE THE END!!!

FSSSSSSS

GLORY?!

EM JAY?!

GWEN?!

GWEN?!

FAME-MONGERING MOTHER--

I KNEW THERE'D BE VAMPIRES HERE!

IT'S--

--OOF--

--NOT--

--REAL!

IN THE RAFTERS. TO THE SURPRISE OF NOBODY.

FSSSSS

FSSSSS

ARGGGG--

I'M WEARING A GAS MASK, DUMMY. YOU'RE DONE.

KRAK

NUH-UH! YOU'RE DONE!

AW, CUTE PUNCH!

NOW MAKE THIS STOP.

WELL, SINCE YOU ASKED NICELY. NO!

SIGH

KA-SMASH

DON'T YOU EVER GET SICK OF THIS? WE FIGHT. I TRAP YOU. YOU GET ALL SAD AND DEJECTED.

BUT *THIS* TIME, I'M GOING TO SELL THE RIGHTS FOR A MOVIE DEAL. MY AGENT *SWEARS* THIS'LL DO THE TRICK.

SUCKS THAT YOU'LL MISS THE PREMIERE. THEY DON'T USUALLY LET CRIMINALS OUT TO ENJOY THE FRUITS OF THEIR LABOR.

...AND ANOTHER TERRIBLE MOVIE IDEA NEVER GETS MADE.

THANKS, DAD.

WELL, UH... I GUESS THE SHOW MUST GO ON? LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LILA CHENEY!

BALLS. SO MUCH FOR OUR BIG BREAK.

HOW PUNK ROCK WAS THAT?!

SURE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT TO CALL IT.

AND HOW RAD ARE THE MARY JANES? AMIRITE? HOW ABOUT I INVITE THEM TO PLAY WITH ME?

OH, HELL YEAH.

SAMMY SAMMY DARLING

OW!

TO BE CONTINUED...

CITY OF LONDON.
EARTH-834.

GREEN PUBLIC TRANSPORT IS THE FUTURE, AND THE OPENING OF THE WINDSOR LINE IS A LANDMARK MOMENT FOR OUR CAPITAL AND OUR WHOLE COUNTRY.

DAISY BURDOCK. *THE DAILY MUCKRAKER.*

MAYOR SWEENEY, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO RUMOURS OF A RUSHED OPENING TO SATISFY INVESTOR PROFITS OVER PUBLIC SAFETY?

"WELL, I DO NOT DEAL IN *GOSSIP*, MS. BURDOCK-- ONLY FACTS.

HEY, RODNEY, GIVE US A FLASHLIGHT! QUICK!

THINK I'VE FOUND ONE OF THEM TERRA-COTTA WARRIORS!

YOU DAFT? CHINA'S MILES FROM...

...HERE!

"I ASSURE YOU-- NO SHORTCUTS HAVE BEEN TAKEN, AND OUR SMART TRAINS ARE THE SAFEST IN EUROPE.

"THE PUBLIC HAS NOTHING TO *FEAR.*"

MEANWHILE IN SOUTH LONDON.

EAT CLAYMORE, ICY, BARNACLED MARAUDERS!

ZARINA, ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO *REST?*

GANKING FROST GIANTS WITH MY BESTIE *IS* RESTING, ZOOEY.

HI. I'M ZARINA. AND ON AN ORDINARY SCHOOL NIGHT, I'D BE CLOCKING IN AT MY SIDE HUSTLE AT *W.H.O.*--THE WEIRD HAPPENINGS ORGANIZATION--INVESTIGATING THE STRANGE AND PARANORMAL.

BUT NOT TODAY. NOT THIS MONTH.

BECAUSE I'M ON BREAK FOR *RAMADAN*.

COOL EARRINGS. CAN I TRY THEM ON?

SURE, IF YOU WANNA START A POWER CUT.

THESE HOOPS ARE ACTUALLY *SURGE PROTECTORS* THAT KEEP THE BIOELECTRICITY IN MY BODY UNDER CONTROL.

GROOOOOOWL

ONLY ONE HOUR LEFT UNTIL I CAN BREAK MY FAST.

RAMADAN

NOW: FASTING

16 HRS

SUNRISE

SUNSET

01:00:17

END FAST

RUMMMBLE

WHAT WAS THAT?!

FOR THOSE JUST JOINING US, THE MAYOR'S PRESS CONFERENCE HAS BEEN CRASHED BY A 150-FOOT-TALL DRAGON!

FWOOSH!

DRAGON, MY BUTT. THAT'S *OBVIOUSLY* A WYVERN.

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S GONNA REBOOT THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON IF I DON'T STOP IT FIRST.

BUT YOU'VE BEEN FASTING ALL DAY!

ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU'RE UP TO IT?

I HAVEN'T GOT A CHOICE.

SPIDER-UK, TAGGING IN.

WHAT'S THE GAME PLAN, BRIGADIER?*

*BRIGADIER ALYSANDE STUART COMMANDER OF W.H.O. MY BOSS.

THMP

THE PLAN IS FOR YOU TO REST ON THE BENCH AND LET US TAKE CARE OF THIS.

TOO BAD. I'M ALREADY ON THE PITCH, AND BY THE LOOK OF IT, YOU'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET.

SKREEEEEE!

JEEPERS!

HOLD YOUR NERVE, SOLDIER. IT CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR.

I BET MY FEAR SMELLS A WHOLE LOT BETTER THAN IT DOES.

THIS BEAST REEKS LIKE A FESTIVAL LOO WITH WINGS!

EW! GROSS!

BLAAA A ARGH

WHOA! THAT GOO IT THREW UP ON THEM IS SOME KIND OF CONTAGION!

BUT IT'S NOT POISONING THEM-- IT'S MUTATING THEM!

BURST A HYDRANT! GET IT OFF THEIR EXPOSED SKIN BEFORE--

IT'S TOO LATE!

DISENGAGE AND RETURN TO BASE.

NOT YET.

IF I CAN GET A SAMPLE BACK, MAYBE WE CAN UNDO WHATEVER CHANGED THEM.

POP

VINTAGE LEATHER JACKET WITH *EXTRADIMENSIONAL* POCKETS, COURTESY OF W.H.O.

Biohazard Spill Kit

COOL, HUH?

THE CHANCES OF THAT COULD BE VERY SLIM.

MAYBE. BUT WE'VE GOTTA AT LEAST TRY.

SKREEEEEEEE!

OW!

WAS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE A ROAR? YOU SOUND LIKE A BAGPIPE WITH TONSILLITIS.

PUT A SOCK IN IT!

THWIP

DRAGON, THWARTED!

SORRY, SAINT GEORGE, BUT THE WEB IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD.

WHUMP

AH-UH! THE MORE YOU STRUGGLE, THE TIGHTER...

SNAP

...IT GETS?!

SKREEEEEE!

OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD

FLASH

SKREEEEEE?

?

CITY HOTEL

MENU

GOSH! YOU SMELL AWFUL.

YOU TRY TUSSLING WITH A SULPHUR-SPEWING, MEDIEVAL MONSTER AND STAYING CLEAN.

DON'T MIND MY DEAR SISTER, SPIDER-UK. INSULTS ARE HER LOVE LANGUAGE.

PROFESSOR ALISTAIRE STUART. RESIDENT MAD SCIENTIST AT W.H.O.

SPIFFING JOB GETTING A SAMPLE OF THE DRAGON'S BILE.

RUNNING IT THROUGH A DNA SEQUENCER REVEALED THAT IT'S SOME SORT OF PREHISTORIC MUTAGEN.

"IT WAS SAFELY BURIED AWAY FOR MILLENNIA UNTIL CONSTRUCTION WORK UNEARTHED IT BACK INTO THE WILD.

OXFORD ST

"BUT NOT TO FRET-- BY THE WONDERS OF GENE EDITING, I CONCOCTED A SERUM TO NEUTRALISE ITS EFFECTS."

TA-DA!

COOL! WRIST ROCKET LAUNCHERS!

NO. ***TRANQ SHOOTERS.*** THEY FIRE DARTS FILLED WITH MY CUSTOM BLEND OF TRANQUILISER AND DRAGON BILE SERUM.

OH, SICK!

LET'S DESOLATE THIS SMAUG!

SHUNK

YOU RAMPAGING MONSTERS ALWAYS EAT LIKE YOU'RE TRYING TO WIN A CONTEST.

TRADITIONAL FISH & CHIPS

GROOOWL

QUIET, YOU! I'VE GOT BIGGER PRIORITIES THAN FOOD, LIKE NOT *BEING* FOOD.

SHINK

DRATS! MISSED!

FWAP

FWAP

THWIP

THWIP

DON'TCHA KNOW IT'S WRONG TO DINE AND DASH?

SHHP

SHHP

SHHP

UH-OH! THAT'S THE LAST OF MY WEBBING.

FWAP FWAP

YANK

FWAP FWAP

MY SILK GLANDS AREN'T REFILLING FAST ENOUGH.

AND FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN BENCH FIFTEEN TONS ON THEIR BEST DAY, RESTRAINING A 20,000-POUND DRAGON SHOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE, NOT A PAIN IN THE NECK.

FRRRTCH

FASTING'S GOT ME OPERATING AT 50% OF MY CAPABILITIES.

GRRRRRRR!

FZOOOM

WHOA!

SO, HERE I AM, DAZED, STARVING, OUT OF WEBBING AND BEING DRAGGED LIKE A WINDSOCK AT 100 MILES AN HOUR, HIGH ABOVE THE CITY...

...AND STRAIGHT TOWARD THE FENCHURCH BUILDING!

I'VE HEARD OF KOMODO DRAGONS BUT NOT KAMIKAZE!

FWWWISH FWWWISH

HELLOOOOO UP THERE!

CARE TO PULL UP?

PHEW!

SWOOOP

UH-OH!

THE TURN WAS TOO SHARP! IF I DON'T LET GO NOW, I'LL BE BUG SPLATTER!

CAUTION

IT'S STRANGE WHAT POPS INTO YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU'RE PLUMMETING TO YOUR DEATH.

VZZT

BOO

GOODBYE, BEAUTIFUL PLAITS.

LIKE RIGHT NOW. I REMEMBER READING SOMETHING ABOUT SPIDERS USING THE EARTH'S ELECTRIC FIELD TO *FLY*

IF THE ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY WAS STRONG ENOUGH, THEY WOULD CLIMB UP A HIGH TWIG, SPIN AN ELECTRICALLY CHARGED SILKEN LINE...

CRAACKLE

...AND THE REPULSION ON THE CHARGED THREAD WOULD PROVIDE THE NECESSARY LIFT.

FWOOOOSH

IT'S CALLED "BALLOONING."

BUT IN MY CASE, IT'S MORE LIKE "FALLING WITH STYLE."

OUCH! ARE YOU OKAY?

PEACHY! JUST REMIND ME TO NEVER SKIP ANOTHER LEG DAY. EVER.

CHANGE OF PLAN.

PING

OOOOOEEEEIEE

WE'RE BRINGING THE HUNT TO US.

PERMISSION TO STATE THE BLEEDIN' OBVIOUS, MA'AM, BUT THERE'S WAY *MORE* MUTANT DRAGONS THAN WE HAVE DARTS.

IT'S OKAY. MY SMARTY-PANTS BROTHER MODIFIED THE SERUM INTO NEBULIZER GAS GRENADES FOR THIS VERY EVENTUALITY.

TINK TINK TINK

PSSSSHHHHHHHH

FWAP FWAP FWAP

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE. THE MUTANT DRAGONS LEFT OUR CAREFULLY LAID PLAN WITH EGG ON ITS FACE.

KAFF! KAFF!

KAFF! KAFF!

MMM. EGG.

SKREEEEEEE!

THERE'S AN ISLAMIC LAW THAT SAYS "A PERSON WHO PASSES AWAY IN THE STATE OF FASTING WILL ENTER PARADISE."

SO, AS A FLURRY OF DRAGON CLAWS FLIES TOWARD MY FACE, ALL I CAN THINK ABOUT IS: IF I DIE, I HAVE A GUARANTEED TICKET TO THE MOST *HEAVENLY* BUFFET.

BUT THEN, AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR...

TH-WHEEEEP!

WHOA! I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF WEBBING!

ME TOO!

APPARENTLY, FIGHT-OR-FLIGHT BODILY SECRETIONS IS A THING I DO.

BEST FILE THIS UNDER *"UNSPOKEN GROSS POWERS."*

HERE'S 860 VOLTS, COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD WALL SOCKET.

CREEEEAK

BUT IT'S NOT AS STRONG AS YOUR USUAL WEBBING.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'VE GOT A PLAN.

PHYSICALLY, I'M RUNNING ON FUMES, BUT MY *BIOELECTRICAL ENERGY* HAS BARELY BEEN TOUCHED.

GAAAGGH!

ZZZ

LET'S DECLARE THIS CASE A--

--W.H.O. DONE IT!

DAP

CIVILIANS RECOVERED.

WHERE'S THE MASTER DRAGON, OVER?

IN OUR SIGHTS.

GALAHAD SQUADRON!

FIRE!

RRRRRRHHHH

SKREEEEEEEE!

PFAF

PFAF

FOR A HOMICIDAL BEAST, IT LOOKS PRETTY CUTE WHEN IT'S ASLEEP.

WELL, SAY YOUR GOODBYES, BECAUSE S.H.I.E.L.D. CALLED DIBS, AND THAT FANGED FLAMETHROWER IS NOW THE YANKS' PROBLEM.

BEEP BEEP

FINALLY! RAMADAN

TIME TO EAT!

END: FASTING

16 HRS

SUNRISE

SUNSET

00:00:00

DONE

ALLAHUMMA LAKA SUMTU WA 'ALA RIZQIKA AFTARTU.

TRANSLATION: OH, ALLAH, I HAVE FASTED FOR YOU, AND I OPEN MY FAST WITH THE SUSTENANCE THAT YOU PROVIDED.

OH YEAH! I'VE BEEN CRAVING THESE YUMMY MEDJOOL DATES ALL DAY.

ALLEY-OOP!

TOSS

WOOOSH

AH NO!

SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.

YOU ***MUST*** COME WITH ME. THE FATE OF EVERY SPIDER IS IN JEOPARDY.

WHOA!

SURE, BUT CAN I GO GRAB A FALAFEL FIRST?

Loomworld.
Earth-001.

ANOTHER FEW HOURS OF REPAIRING TEARS IN *THE GREAT WEB*...

...THEN THIS FRIENDLY CROSS-DIMENSIONAL *SPIDERLING* IS HEADING HOME...

...AND STUDYING FOR HER A.P. PHYSICS FINAL! THAT SAID...

...WHAT'S TO STOP ME FROM ALTERING MY THREAD AND GIVING MYSELF AN "A"?

THWIP

NAH, WITH *GREAT WEB* POWER COMES *GREAT WEB* RESPONSIBILITY.

BESIDES, IF MOM AND DAD FOUND OUT, THEY'D GROUND THEIR LITTLE ANNIE-MAY *FOREVER!*

WHOA! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH *THIS* THREAD?

IT'S THE *PRIMAL STRAND!*

I CAN *FEEL* IT!

THE *FIRST* WEB EVER *SPUN!*

IT GOES ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE VERY START OF THE *SPIDER-VERSE!*

TO LOOMWORLD-- BEFORE IT HAD A NAME!

WHAT AM I LOOKING AT? ARE THOSE *GODS?* AND THAT GIRL...SHE HAS A SPIDER-SIGIL.

WHO IS *SHE?*

SISTER? WHERE ARE YOU?

OVER HERE, LITTLE ONE.

I'M BORED, *SHATHRA*. PLAY WITH ME.

NOT NOW, *NEITH*. RUN ALONG.

WHAT I DO HERE TODAY REQUIRES *ABSOLUTE* FOCUS. THE UNIVERSE ITSELF *DEPENDS* ON IT.

REALLY?

ON *THAT?*

UM. WHAT *IS* IT?

MOTHER OSHTUR AND MOTHER GAEA HAVE TASKED *ME*...

...WITH DESIGNING THE *CELESTIAL MAP* OF *HUMANITY*...

...A *COSMIC CONSTRUCT* THAT WILL CHART OUT THE ENTIRE *DESTINY OF HUMANKIND!*

IT MUST BE NOTHING LESS THAN *PERFECT.*

IT'S... *UM*...

WELL...YOU... DEFINITELY PUT A LOT OF *WORK* INTO IT.

A HONEYCOMBED STRUCTURE, WHERE EVERY SOUL WILL GROW AND EVOLVE IN SOLITUDE...

...UNTIL THEY ARE READY TO BECOME *ONE* WITH THEIR *HIVE.*

I CALL IT-- *THE GREAT NEST!*

OKAY. I SEE WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.
THE *PROBLEM?*
YEAH. YOU'RE OVERTHINKING IT.
REALLY, SISTER?
PERHAPS *YOU'D* LIKE TO TRY.
SURE. I JUST THINK YOU NEED TO HAVE MORE *FUN* WITH IT.
WHAT IF YOU DID SOMETHING LIKE *THIS?*
THWIP
NEITH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT'S *CHAOS!*
YEAH! LET EVERYONE HAVE THEIR *OWN* THREAD.
BUT THEY ALL WEAVE *TOGETHER.* THEN MAYBE THEY GO LEFT, MAYBE RIGHT.
WHO KNOWS? NOT US. *THEY'RE* THE ONES MAKING THE PATTERNS.
IT'S *OUR* CONSTRUCT, BUT IT'S *THEIR GREAT WEB.* AND IT'S *PRETTY,* RIGHT?
GREETINGS, SHATHRA. MOTHER GAEA AND I WISHED TO SEE HOW YOU WERE COMING ALONG.
IS THIS IT, DAUGHTER?
NO. IT'S NOT DONE YET!
DON'T WORRY. WE WON'T JUDGE.
SURE YOU WON'T. GODS PASSING JUDGMENT--LIKE THAT *NEVER* HAPPENS.

OH. SO THIS IS YOUR *ATTEMPT?*

IT'S-- *INTERESTING,* SHATHRA.

OH, YOU POOR DEAR. CLEARLY OSHTUR AND I HAVE PLACED TOO MUCH *PRESSURE* ON YOU.

WELL, I HAVE BEEN PUSHING MYSELF--

THEN, PLEASE LET US *UNBURDEN* YOU.

TH-THANK YOU, MOTHER.

THINK NOTHING OF IT.

AND AS FOR *YOU,* NEITH, YOU APPEAR TO BE HAVING A GREAT TIME WITH THIS. DO YOU WISH TO CONTINUE?

WHAT DO YOU SAY? WOULD YOU LIKE TO DECIDE THE SHAPE OF THE UNIVERSE?

SURE! THAT IS--IF MY SISTER'S OKAY WITH IT?

OF COURSE! I HAD ALREADY GROWN TIRED OF IT.

IT'S *YOURS,* NEITH.

THEN IT'S SETTLED.

COME, SHOW US MORE.

I'M GLAD TO BE RID OF THE WRETCHED THING.

A PROJECT LIKE THAT...?

I'M SURE THAT OVER TIME, IT WOULD'VE *CONSUMED* ME--

--BOTH INSIDE AND OUT.

GATHER ROUND, GODS, DEMIGODS, AND FELLOW ETHEREALS.

THE DAY HAS ARRIVED!

COME SEE WHAT MY CHILD NEITH HAS SPUN HERE--

--AT THE CENTER OF OUR UNIVERSE!

MOMMM. CUT IT OUT.

DIZZGUSTING.

AND WHAT ARE THOSE CREATURES CRAWLING ALL OVER IT?

THOSE ARE MY *FRIENDS*, SHATHRA.

MY LITTLE HELPERS. I CALL THEM "SPIDERS."

I MADE THEM TO CRAWL ALONG THE WEB.

THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN TRAVEL FROM STRAND TO STRAND...

...AND FIX ANY THREAD THAT'S BROKEN.

SOUNDS LIKE *THEY* DO ALL THE WORK.

YEAH! SO I CAN GO OFF AND *PLAY*.

GO, CHILD. YOU'VE EARNED IT. *WELL DONE.*

YES. GO. *ALL* OF YOU.

LEAVE ME ALONE WITH NEITH'S UGLY *WEAVINGSZZZ!*

BLIND FOOLZZZ!

YOU CHOZE THISZZZ OVER *ME!*

OVER USZZZZ!

ONE DAY, *SHATHRA* WILL SHOW YOU!

ME AND *MY* LITTLE ONEZZZ!

"DEVOURING THEM FROM WITHIN!

"BURSTING OUT!"

"WHOLE WORLDZZZ OF WASPSZZZ!

"STINGING EVERY SPIDER!

"GROWING IN THEIR BELLIESZZZ!

AN IMPERFECTION HIDDEN AWAY IN THE FIRST THREAD...

THERE, MY WORK IZZZ DONE.

MY GREAT NEST!

THE *HIVE* OF *SHATHRA!*

REBUILDING *ALL* THE UNIVERSEZZZ IN *MY* IMAGE!

"...WAITING TILL SOME LITTLE SPIDER PLUCKS THE PRIMAL STRAND..."

I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO--

...AND SUMMONZZZ ME!

NO!

ZZZT

ZZZT

ZTZZ

AGHH!

YOU'RE ONE OF PARKER'ZZZ BROOD, AREN'T YOU, LITTLE ONE?

OR RATHER YOU *WERE*. YOU ARE *SHATHRA'ZZZ* NOW!

ARGHH! IT *HURTZZZ!* PLEAZE MAKE IT ZZZTOP!

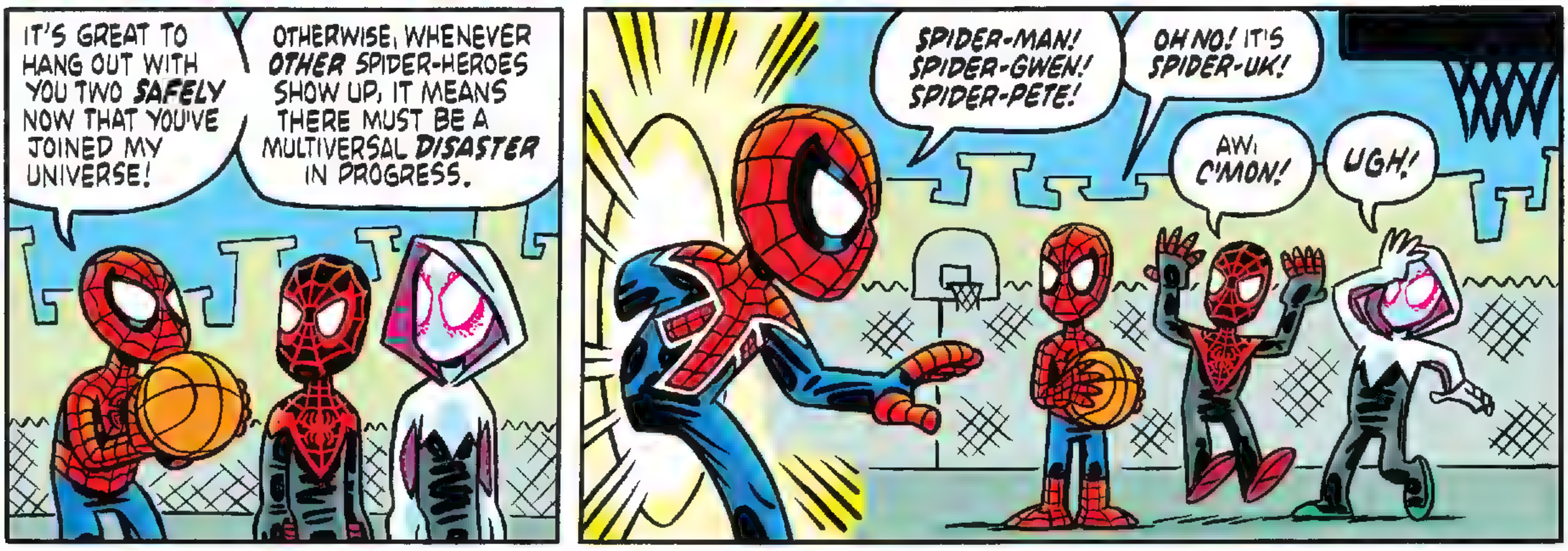
IT WILL BE OVER SOON, CHILD. AND FROM THIS MOMENT ON...

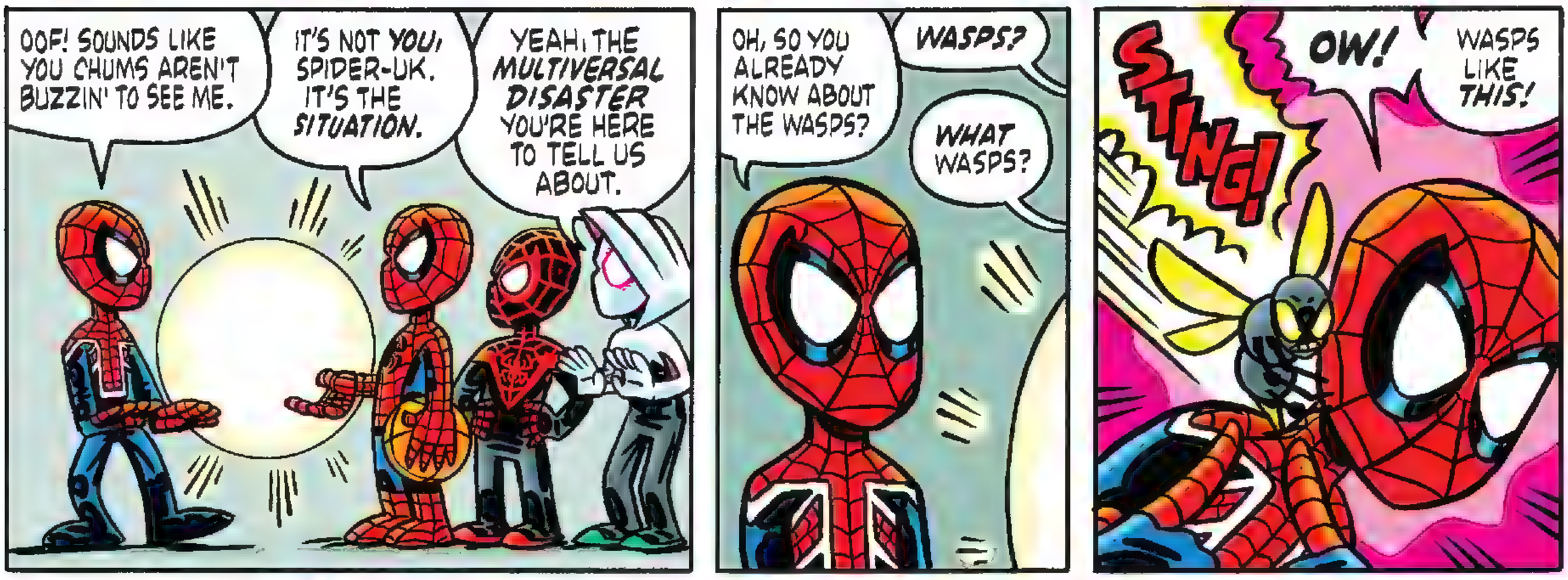
...YOU SHALL BE *MY NESTLING.*

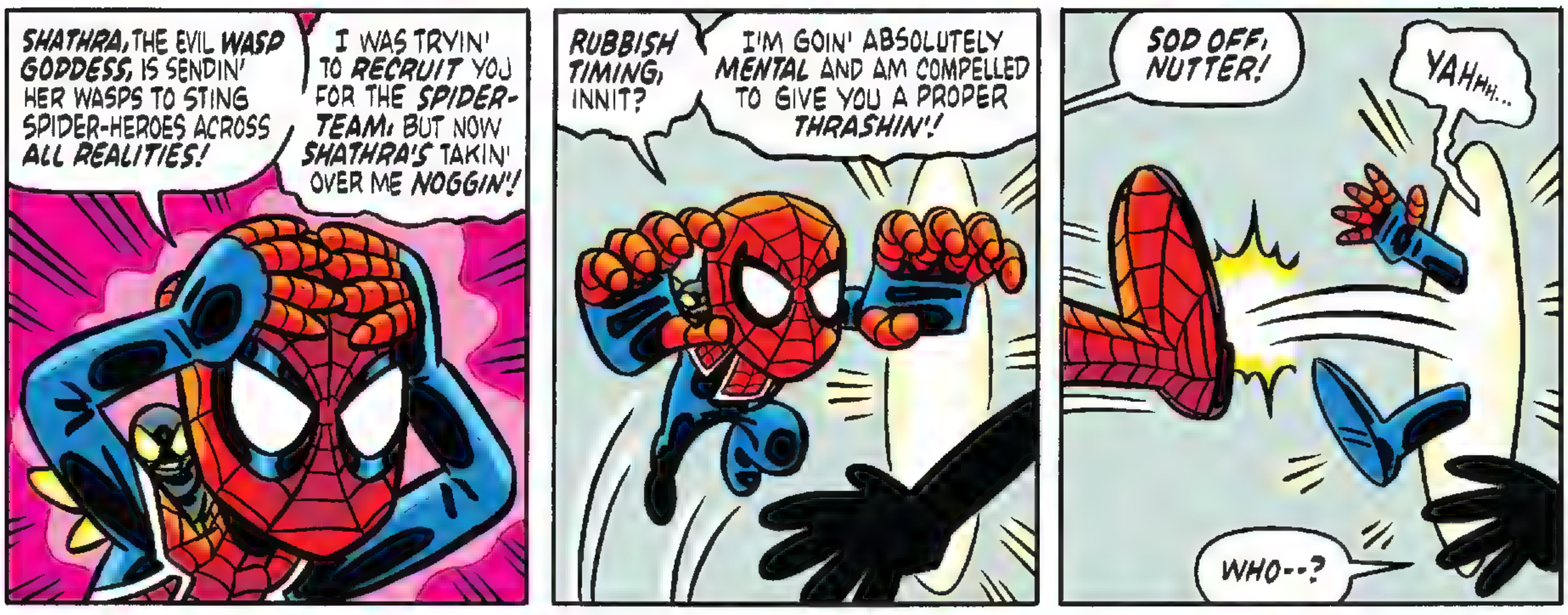
TO BE CONTINUED...

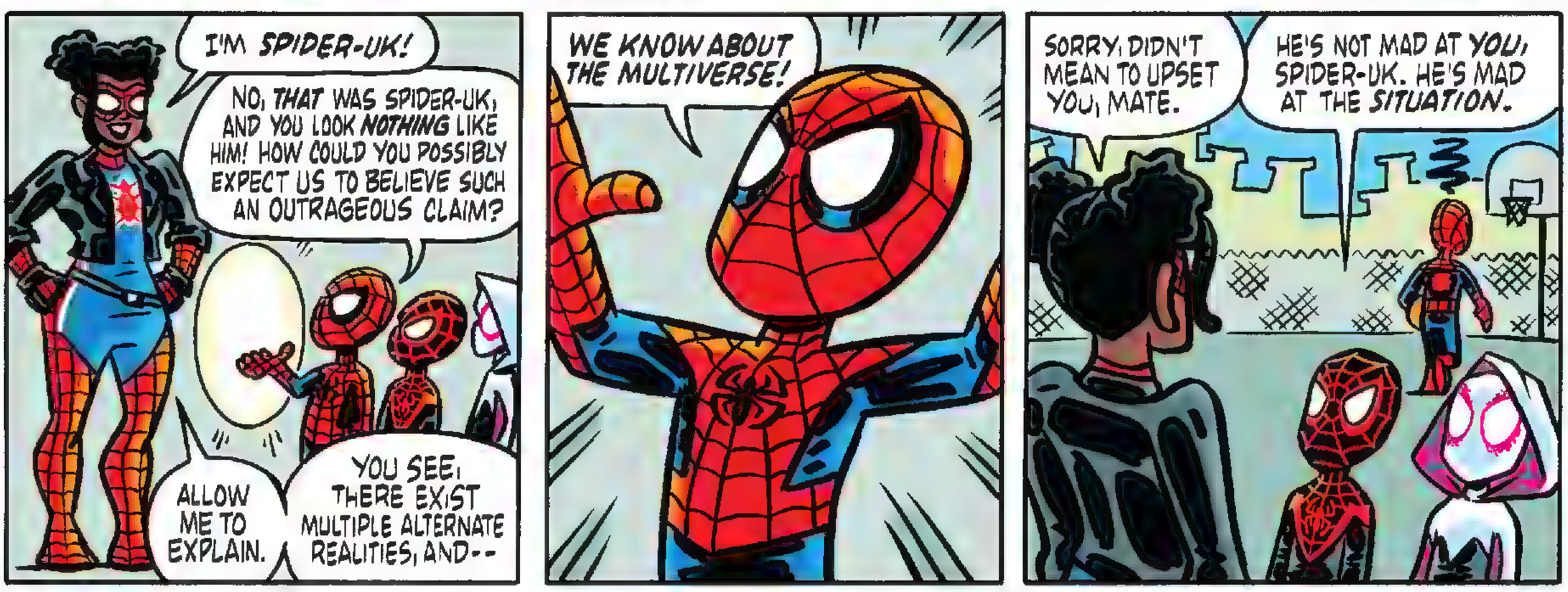
MINI MARVELS

by Chris Giarrusso









EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #3

EARTH-801.

YEAH DUDE, LOOK, THE THING ABOUT INTERNAL MONOLOGUES IS...

...WHO AM I MEANT TO BE ADDRESSING?

MYSELF? OR YOU?

ARE YOU ME? AM I YOU? DO YOU KNOW EVERYTHING I DO? AM I JUST TALKING TO MYSELF, OR AM I PRETENDING THERE'S AN AUDIENCE OUT THERE? WHO KNOWS.

EITHER WAY, SHALL WE JUST START AT THE START?

MY NAME IS PAVITR. I'M SPIDER-MAN. I DANCE HARD, WORK HARD, PUNCH HARD.

I'M YOUR AVERAGE RELUCTANT TEENAGE SUPER HERO WHO LOVES THE ATTENTION BUT HATES HIMSELF FOR THE SAME.

EARTH-60526.

I AM THE SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-50101.

I KNOW THERE ARE OTHER SPIDER-MANS. SPIDER-GIRLS. SPIDER-PEOPLE. OTHER EARTHS. I LOVE THEM ALL! I'VE FOUGHT WITH THEM, TRAVERSED THE MULTIVERSE WITH THEM, EATEN WITH THEM. BUT I'M *MY* EARTH'S SPIDEY.

DUDE, THE OTHER WEB-SLINGERS CALL ME THE INDIAN SPIDER-MAN. SPIDER-MAN INDIA.

SO RIDICULOUS, YAAR.

SPIDER-MAN INDIA. HAHA.

DO INDIAN PEOPLE CALL INDIAN FOOD INDIAN FOOD? OR DO THEY JUST CALL IT FOOD? IN 50101, I'M FOOD.

ALL THIS TALK OF FOOD IS MAKING ME HUNGRY. THEN AGAIN, I'M ALWAYS HUNGRY.

ISRAEL SILVA

EARTH-1052.

WHY DO I PUT MYSELF THROUGH IT? ALL THESE ROGUES, THESE VILLAINS, THESE NE'ER-DO-WELLS?

MY DEARLY DEPARTED UNCLE BHIM ALWAYS TOLD ME, "WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."

HE'S SO RIGHT. DUDE, I MISS HIM SO MUCH.

AUNT MAYA KEEPS HIS MEMORY ALIVE BY DOING SEVA, SELFLESS SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY. WHICH IS COOL, AND I'D DO MORE, BUT IT GETS IN THE WAY OF MY WEB-SLINGING.

AUNT MAYA'S THE BEST. WHAT A TOP GAL. 10/10. BEST AUNTIE EVER.

EARTH-84235.

BUT *HOW* DOES HE CLIMB WALLS? WAS HE *BORN* THIS WAY?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, INTERNAL MONOLOGUE. I'M GLAD YOU ASKED.

THERE I WAS, MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, WHEN AN ANCIENT YOGI GAVE ME *THE POWERS OF THE SPIDER* TO HELP FIGHT THE EVIL THREATENING THE WORLD.

AN AVERAGE TUESDAY MORNING FOR OL' PAVITR.

SO THAT'S WHAT I DO. I SWING, I THWIP, I RUN, JUMP, CLIMB STUFF, HIT STUFF, DUCK STUFF, AND PUT STUFF RIGHT.

IT IS HUNGER-INDUCING. THANK GOD I PACKED A SNACK.

2022

EARTH-50101.

I'M PAVITR PRABHAKAR.

I AM SPIDER-MAN.

I DO MY BEST. THAT'S ALL I *CAN* DO, RIGHT?

WHY DO I DO WHAT I DO? I'M SO GLAD YOU ASKED, DEAR INTERNAL MONOLOGUE.

IF NOT ME, THEN WHO?

TO BE CONTINUED!

EARTH-194. THE DELVADIAN EMBASSY. The night of the Ambassador's Ball.

SO, WHAT'S THE WORD, *JEAN?* DOES THE AMBASSADOR NEED US TO KEEP GUARDING THIS THING, OR WHAT?

NO CLUE, BOYS. HE'S HAD HIS *HANDS* FULL THE WHOLE NIGHT.

I SWEAR, IF SHE WASN'T MY BEST FRIEND, I'D *HATE* HER.

MS. HARDY, IF I KNEW ALL IT WOULD TAKE TO BRING YOU INTO MY ARMS...

...WAS TO PUT MY COUNTRY'S FAMED *TARANTULA IDOL* ON DISPLAY...

...I WOULD HAVE DONE IT YEARS AGO.

TRUE. EVERY EYE IS UPON US.

IT'S ADORABLE, ANTON, THAT YOU THINK *THAT'S* WHAT'S ON DISPLAY HERE.

US?

TELL ME, MS. HARDY-- WHY DO I HAVE THE FEELING THAT I AM NOT LEADING THIS DANCE?

BECAUSE I'M TAKING YOU EXACTLY WHERE I'D LIKE YOU TO GO. WHY LOOK, IT'S MY GOOD FRIEND, *DETECTIVE JEAN DEWOLFF.*

I BELIEVE SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU ALL EVENING.

THANKS, PAL. I CAN TAKE IT FROM HERE. NOW, AMBASSADOR, ABOUT THE CITY'S SECURITY DETAIL...

IN A MOMENT, DETECTIVE. SEÑORA HARDY, IS THERE NO WAY I COULD TEMPT YOU TO STAY AFTER?

SORRY, SWEETIE, I HAVE PLANS.

BUT WHATEVER YOU GET UP TO, I'M SURE I'LL HEAR ALL ABOUT IT.

High-tech listening device.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, DETECTIVE. ONCE WE ALL LEAVE...

...THIS ROOM WILL BE GUARDED BY AN *INFRARED* LASER GRID.

"AND THE IDOL ITSELF WILL BE IN A CASE...

Fingerprint-sensitive microfiber.

"...THAT ONLY I CAN OPEN."

FORGET ALL THE FANCY BALLS AND GALAS...

Infrared goggles.

...THIS IS THE ONLY KIND OF PARTY I WANT TO CRASH.

OH, JEAN. SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THE WORST FRIEND IN THE WORLD.

YOU ALWAYS THINK I'M SCRATCHING YOUR BACK...

...WHEN YOU'VE BEEN UNKNOWINGLY SCRATCHING MINE.

BOOP.

Fake fingerprint covering.

HEY THERE, HANDSOME.

WHAT DO YOU SAY? WANT TO COME HOME WITH ME TONIGHT?

SNIP!

YEOW!

THE DANG THING BIT ME!

ZEEP

ZEEZEEZEEZEEZEEZEE

WH-WHY IS MY HEAD THROBBING LIKE THIS?

WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

ZEEZEEZEEZEEZEE

--SURROUNDED.

EVERYONE, FAN OUT. THIS ENTIRE LOCATION'S LOCKED DOWN!

THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD'VE GOTTEN PAST US!

OKAY, *WHAT* IS GOING ON? HOW'D I GET OUT HERE?

WHAT DID YOU *DO* TO ME, SPIDER?

AND WHY ARE ALL THE BUILDINGS...

...UPSIDE DOWN?

OH.

OKAY. *THIS* IS INTERESTING.

OF ALL THE WAYS TO LAND ON MY FEET.

REGARDING THE THEFT LAST NIGHT OF THE DELVADIAN SPIDER-IDOL...

...THE NYPD IS FOLLOWING **NUMEROUS** LEADS, AND IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL IT IS RECOVERED...

...AND OUR **SPIDER-THIEF** IS APPREHENDED!

"SPIDER-THIEF"? NO. THAT WON'T DO.

I DON'T LIKE THAT AT ALL.

DETECTIVE, WHAT ABOUT OTHER PRICELESS RELICS AROUND THE CITY?

SHOULD WE BE WORRIED THAT THEY'RE AT RISK TOO? WILSON FISK HAS VOICED CONCERNS THAT--

I AM WELL AWARE OF MR. FISK'S CONCERNS...

...IN REGARD TO HIS FAMOUS CLAY **TABLET**...

...AND I AM **PERSONALLY** OVERSEEING ITS SAFEKEEPING.

KLIK

OOH. CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

"SPIDER-THIEF"? UGH.

I ***HAVE*** TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE THAT ***STICKS***. DO A LITTLE BIT OF REBRANDING.

FROM NOW ON, THEY SHOULD CALL ME...

the NIGHT-SPIDER!

FISK TOWER.

EYES PEELED, BOYS.

NO ONE GETS PAST US TONIGHT. UNDERSTOOD?

THWIP

PFFT

KLIK

LET'S SEE. WHAT'S NEXT...?

PRESSURE PLATES ALONG THE FLOOR.

BUT WHICH PLATES ARE SAFE TO--?

AH. NOT YOU.

BUT YOU, AND YOU, AND YOU ARE OKAY.

THANK YOU, SPIDER-SENSE.

OH NO. A COMBINATION SAFE.

WHATEVER SHALL I DO?

RRNCH

TOO EASY.

THAT SECURITY SETUP WAS STATE OF THE ART, AND IT ALL WENT LIVE *LAST NIGHT.*

A JOB LIKE THAT SHOULD'VE TAKEN *WEEKS* FOR A BURGLAR TO PLAN.

THERE'S *NO* WAY A THIEF COULD'VE PULLED THAT OFF ON *INSTINCT* ALONE, CAPTAIN.

AND YET THEY *DID.*

THAT'S *TWICE* THEY'VE MADE YOU, ME, AND THIS ENTIRE DEPARTMENT LOOK LIKE *FOOLS,* JEAN!

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!

THE ENTIRE SCENE IS CLEAN, DETECTIVE, EXCEPT...

...FOR ONE SET OF FOOTPRINTS...

...ON THE CEILING.

Courtesy of the Night-Spider

WHAT?!

WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THE PERP EVEN *LOOKS* LIKE--

--BECAUSE EVERY SECURITY CAM'S BEEN COVERED WITH "WEBBING."

I KNOW.

Courtesy of the Night-Spider. Again.

You know the drill. Night-Spider. XOXO.

--TITANIUM BARS, BENT WIDE OPEN.

AND THERE ARE HAND-PRINTS, DETECTIVE. WHOEVER DID THIS--

LET ME GUESS. HAD THE PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A *SPIDER.*

HEY, FELICIA.

IS THIS A GOOD TIME?

NO. BUT TO BE FAIR, YOU CAN ONLY CATCH ME AT A BAD TIME.

LATELY, MY ENTIRE *CAREER* IS A BAD TIME.

NYPD

SAME. JEAN, CAN YOU COME OVER? WE NEED TO *TALK.*

YO, HARDY. YOU LEFT THE DOOR TO YOUR FANCY, SCHMANCY PENTHOUSE *UNLOCKED.*

EVEN FOR A BUILDING WITH A DOORMAN, THAT'S KINDA *CRAZY.*

YOU DO KNOW THAT THE *NIGHT-SPIDER* IS STILL...

...ON THE LOOSE?

FELICIA?

CH-CHICK

HEY, JEAN. 'SUP?

YOU? YOU'RE THE--

--SENSATIONAL NIGHT-SPIDER. GUILTY AS CHARGED.

YOU CAUGHT ME.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. *WHY* ARE YOU DOING THIS?

I FIGURED AT LEAST *ONE* OF US SHOULD BE HAPPY.

HALF THE FUN OF BEING A CAT BURGLAR WAS THE *THRILL* OF IT ALL.

BUT EVER SINCE THAT IDOL *CURSED* ME WITH SPIDER-POWERS, THAT'S ALL GONE.

EVERYTHING'S *TOO* EASY NOW.

YOU MAY AS WELL TAKE ME AWAY, PAL.

THIS WAY *YOU'LL* GET YOUR COLLAR, AND WHO KNOWS...

...MAYBE BREAKING OUT OF THE WORLD'S BEST PRISONS WILL KEEP ME *AMUSED*. FOR HOWEVER LONG *THAT* LASTS.

CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING, BUT THAT *WON'T* STOP ME FROM DOING MY *JOB*.

FELICIA HARDY, YOU ARE *UNDER ARREST*.

AND FOR ONCE, YOU DO *NOT* GET TO LAND ON YOUR FEET.

FELICIA HARDY OF EARTH-194?

YOU'RE NEEDED IN A COMPLETELY *HOPELESS* CAUSE.

THE ENTIRE SPIDER-VERSE IS IN DANGER.

AND WE NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN PULL OFF THE GREATEST HEIST IN HISTORY.

DID YOU SAY A "COMPLETELY HOPELESS CAUSE"?

I'M IN!

DON'T YOU DARE! HARDY!

SORRY, JEAN. YOUR CUFFS WEREN'T MY SIZE. DON'T WORRY, I'LL BRING YOU BACK SOMETHING NI--

HOW DOES SHE...?

HOW--?

HOW AM I GOING TO WRITE THIS UP?!

TO BE CONTINUED...

7:00 A.M.
WAKEY-WAKEY.

EARTH-346.

8:30 A.M.
OFF TO
SCHOOL.

12:45 P.M.
LUNCHTIME,
FUN TIME!

3:00 P.M.
SCHOOL'S
OUT.

HELP!
SOMEBODY
HELP ME!!!

3:01 P.M.

HERO TIME!!!

I'M SAKURA SPIDER.

MY LIFE CHANGED TWO YEARS AGO WHEN I WENT TO THE SCIENCE MUSEUM WITH MY PARENTS. BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, RADIOACTIVE SPIDER BITE...BLAH, BLAH, SPIDER-POWERS... I'M SURE YOU KNOW HOW THIS STORY GOES.

I WISH IT HAD ENDED THERE.

WHO'S THERE?!

HAIL HYDRA!

BANG

BWAM

NO!

DAD!!!

UGH...

HARUKA...

RUN.

STAB

COME ON, HARUKA!

GRAB

AAAAHHHHHGH!!!

!!

OHGODOHGODOHGOD...

IT'S ME. THEY'RE AFTER ME!

GET HER!!!

HUFF...

HUFF...

SPLASH

GRAB...

I...I COULDN'T MOVE.

ALL THESE POWERS, AND I COULDN'T... *WHY?*

MY FAULT. MY FAULT HE DIED...

HARUKA...

...HE DIED *PROTECTING* YOU...

...FULFILLING HIS RESPONSIBILITY-- AS YOUR FATHER.

YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING THAT. "WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY."

YEP. THAT'S MY PHILOSOPHY.

BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

ONE DAY, YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

GREAT POWER... IT'S NOT ABOUT HOW STRONG YOU ARE... IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU *DO*.

GRIT...

NOW IT'S MY TURN TO FULFILL MY RESPONSIBILITY.

!

TO SAVE PEOPLE LIKE YOUR DAD?

MORE THAN THAT. TO INSPIRE PEOPLE. LIKE MY DAD...

...I'LL BECOME...

...A HERO!!!

BOOM

THANK YOU, SAKURA SPIDER!!!

WHY DO YOU DO IT? WHY DO YOU SAVE US?

I'M A HERO! THAT'S WHAT WE DO!

NO...

...IT'S BECAUSE MY OWN HERO ONCE TOLD ME, ***WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.***

SO, THIS IS THE SAKURA SPIDER.

Y-YOU'RE...?

MADAME WEB. YOU SAY YOU'RE A HERO? WE NEED ALL THE HEROES WE CAN GET.

COME WITH ME. THE FATE OF EVERY SPIDER IS AT STAKE.

THE OUTFIT'S OKAY, BUT A HOODIE? SERIOUSLY?

CHECK OUT SAKURA SPIDER'S EARLY ADVENTURES IN DEADPOOL: SAMURAI, *TWO VOLUMES ON SALE NOW FROM VIZ MEDIA!*

THE 616 UNIVERSE.

BACK IN THIS HECKHOLE AGAIN.

...AND SENSELESS SPIDER-DEATHS TO CLIFFHANGER ON.

SOMEBODY HELP ME!

MY NAME IS PETER PORKER...

MY DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL WATCH'S BEEN ON THE FRITZ, WHICH MEANS THERE'S ANOTHER CROSSOVER ON THE HORIZON. NEW I.P. TO BE MADE...

HEEEEEELP!

...THE SPECTACULARLY GRIM AND GRITTY SPIDER-HAM.

I USED TO BE THE COMIC RELIEF. BUT AFTER WATCHING SO MANY OF MY COMRADES FALL IN BATTLE, I'VE CHANGED.

PORK MAY BE A WHITE MEAT, BUT THERE'S A DARKNESS IN ME NOW.

LIKE A FORGOTTEN SLICE OF HAM THAT'S FALLEN BENEATH THE DELI COUNTER, I'VE GONE BAD.

I'VE GOT TONS OF OTHER SERIOUS PIG METAPHORS, BUT THERE'S ONLY SO LONG I CAN HOLD THIS POSE AND LEAP THROUGH THIS PANEL.

I BARELY RECOGNIZE MYSELF, CROSSING LINES I NEVER WOULD'VE BEFORE.

ARE YOU GIVING ME...A NOOGIE?

YES...

...WITH A VENGEANCE!

WHAT DO YOU CALL A CHEF'S FAVORITE GUN?

WUMP

MY WELL OF QUIPS NOW OVERFLOWS WITH RAGE.

...A SALT RIFLE. GET IT?

CHEESE AND CRACKERS, THAT HURT THE OLD SCIATICA.

WHO-- WHO THE PORK ARE YOU?!

WASSSSSUP! REMEMBER THAT AD? CLASSIC.

THE NAME'S PETE SPIDERMAN...

CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT, OWNER OF FOREST HILLSIDE ESTATE'S BEST-KEPT LAWN TWO YEARS IN A ROW...AND THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-WATCH HERO OF MY H.O.A.

NOW, HOW DID I GET THESE INCREDIBLE SPIDER-POWERS YOU ASK?

I MOST DEFINITELY DID NOT.

"IT'S A DING-DONG DOOZY OF A TALE, MY DUDER."

PETE SPIDERMAN

Alter Ego: Peter "Everybody just calls me Pete" Spiderman
Occupation: CPA, grill master
Marital Status: "Why fall in love when you can fall asleep? But seriously, if you know anybody..."
Known Relatives: Unkie Benjy and Nana May-May
Group Affiliation: The Forest Hillside Estates Homeowners Association, The Plunkin' Donuts Perks Program
Base of Operations: "I'm rockin' the suburbs!"
First Appearance: The very comic you hold in your hands
Height: "5'10" but 6' with my crocs on"
Weight: "Not really where I want it to be."
Eyes: Brown. **Hair:** Thinning

HISTORY

Pete Spiderman gained his powers when he was bitten by a radioactive spider that was living in his lawn furniture. Heeding the sage advice of his late Unkie Benjy, "With great patio furniture there must also come great risks for pest bites," Pete decided to use his newfound abilities for good and patrol his neighborhood. He protects it from Osborn Estates, a wealthy neighboring planned community that is trying to drive the residents of Pete's area out so they can build an exclusive golf course. Donning his costume, spider-themed slippers, cargo shorts, a tucked-in polo, fanny pack and mask, Pete defends his quiet burg from such villains as the Green Lawn Goblin, Kraven the Homeflipper, Mister Negative Review, Mallsterio and the Hobgossiper. One day in the middle of sippin' on a fine hard seltzer, rocking out to a Mr. James Buffet, Pete was transported across space and time to a way less chill reality.

POWERS

Pete has the proportional strength and agility of a slightly out-of-shape spider. He can stick to most surfaces, though stucco has proven tricky. Peter can spin organic webs out of his wrists and belly button (but only uses the latter under immense peer pressure at parties).

KEEPING A TIDY LAWN IS A SNAP!

THE GREEN LAWN GOBLIN

I HUNT THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME-- SIGHT-UNSEEN PROPERTY!

KRAVEN THE HOMEFLIPPER

...SEE? I'M JUST LIKE YOU.

NO HYPHEN?

NO HYPHEN.

YOU'RE *NOTHING* LIKE ME! YOU'RE THE LAMEST, LOWEST-STAKES EXCUSE FOR A SPIDER-HERO IN THE ENTIRE *MULTIVERSE!*

THIS IS *SERIOUS*, ADULT BUSINESS, AND HERE YOU ARE SPOUTING OFF THE *CORNIEST* DAD JOKES I'VE EVER HEARD!

YOU DON'T *DESERVE* TO WEAR THAT SPIDER!

HELP!...

...FIRE!

LOOK! THE LITTLE GIRL ON THE TOP FLOOR!

I'VE GOT THIS--JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY, FANNY PACK.

I'M SCARED.

YOU'RE OKAY.

HEY, WHAT DO YOU CALL A *JACKET* THAT GOES UP IN *FLAMES?*

A *BLAZER.*

HAHA, THAT'S *SO* STUPID.

"PETE..."

...I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY. SOMETIMES THIS LIFE WE'VE CHOSEN CAN TAKE A TOLL ON YOU.

BUT IT ISN'T ALWAYS JUST "*GREAT POWER AND GREAT RESPONSIBILITY*" THAT MAKES A SPIDER-MAN A *SPIDER-MAN*...

...IT'S ALSO THE ABILITY TO CRACK *JOKES* IN THE FACE OF *IMPOSSIBLE ODDS.*

THANKS FOR REMINDING ME OF THAT!

MY PLEASURE, MR. ANTHROPOMORPHIC PIG-THING. HOPE YOU FIGURE OUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR GORGEOUS, MAGICAL BRACELET.

MY NAME IS PETER PORKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-HAM, AND I'VE LOST A LOT OF GOOD FRIENDS OVER THE YEARS...

BZZ-ZZZ

...BUT THE BEST WAY TO HONOR THEM IS TO BE TRUE TO WHO WE ARE...

FWICK

...AND NEVER GIVE IN TO THE DARKNESS WITHIN.

TO BE CONTINUED!

EARTH-423.

OH, HELLO!

LOOK AT THAT!

BONJOUR.

OH, WOW!

I LIKE YOUR HAT!

♪ HELLO! HI THERE!
MY NAME IS PRINCESS...NEVER MIND!
I'M NOT A PRINCESS IN DISGUISE,
JUST AN EXTREMELY NORMAL GIRL! ♪

"AND SO JUST SINGING
WHILE I SEE THE SIGHTS,
MY SPIDER FRIEND AT MY SIDE!
♪ TOTALLY NORMAL! ♪

"C'MON, WEBSTER,
"IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY! ♪
ON AN AMAZING, SPECTACULAR,
SENSATIONAL ADVENTURE TODAY!

LOOK AT THAT! WHAT ARE THESE?

WHO'S PAYING?

♪OH! ME, PLEASE!♪

EXCUSE ME? YOU LOOK *REMARKABLY* LIKE PRINCESS PETRA--

♪NO, SEE, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

'CAUSE I AM AN EXTREMELY NORMAL GIRL!♪

♪OOOOH! SNIFF THE FOOD AND THE FLOWERS!♪

IF I HAD THE POWER, I'D BE OUT HERE FOR HOURS,

♪INSTEAD OF TRAPPED IN MY TOWER!

♪OOOOH, LOOK AT ALL OF THE GLOVES AND THE DOVES UP ABOVE♪

OH, WEBSTER-- WHILE WE'RE OUT HERE,

WHAT IF I MEET MY TRUE LOVE?!

LOOK AT ALL THE FACES, AND VASES, AND MACES!

THIS PLACE IS AMAZING! NO MORE PATIENTLY WAITING! NO!

LOOK AT ALL THE LOOMS, AND THE BROOMS, AND THE COSTUMES, AND PERFUMES, AND--

BOOM!

...BOOMS? DID SOMETHING JUST GO--

BOOM!

I AM THE *BISHOP OCTOPUS!* WHERE IS THE CRYSTAL ORB?! GIVE IT TO ME AND I MIGHT LET YOU LIVE!

WHAT ORB? AND WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO THREATEN US?

WHO MIGHT YOU BE?

J-JAMES... I'M A M-MUSICIAN.

THEN YOU SHALL SING YOUR OWN FUNERAL TUNE!

SPRAAACK!

GAAH!

EVERYBODY, RUN! TELL THE QUEEN--SHE'LL KNOW WHAT TO D--

URK!

DID YOU THINK YOU COULD HURT THE CLERIC OF CALAMARI?! THE CEPHALOPADRE?! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN--

PRINCESS PETRA-- IT CAN'T BE. I--

I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS! I NEED TO FIND THE ORB BEFORE THE BALL TONIGHT!

SPLUURT

GAAH!

WHAT. WAS. THAT?!

OCTOPUS INK, I THINK, M'LADY. THAT BEAST USED IT TO COVER HIS ESCAPE!

BONG! BONG!

OH! I TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT THE BALL!

I HAVE TO GO!

WHAT DID HE MEAN ABOUT THAT CRYSTAL? AND WHAT DID HE SAY ABOUT THE BALL?

COME ON! WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO TELL--

...MOM.

UM. I CAN EXPLAIN.

I WAS WORRIED SICK, PETRA! I HAD NO IDEA WHERE YOU WERE!

I WAS BEING SAFE! MOSTLY SAFE! AND I FOUND OUT SOME-THING--

YOU COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED! WE LOST YOUR FATHER BECAUSE OF AN ASSASSIN FROM ONE OF THE SIX KINGDOMS! AND THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTACK IN TOWN TODAY.

YEAH. I HEARD.

AND I ALSO HEARD SOMETHING ABOUT THE BALL!

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO THE BALL!

WHAT?

LOOK AT YOUR HAIR. AND YOUR CLOTHES! AND IS THAT...INK? GOODNESS, WHAT WERE YOU DOING? AND WITH ALL YOUR OTHER GOWNS AT THE SEAMSTRESS!

BUT MOM, AT THE BALL--

BALLS CAN BE DANGEROUS. AND...IT'S JUST NOT SAFE YET.

♫ THE WORLD HAS MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU THINK. SO IF YOU BLIND YOURSELF OR BLINK, THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE PERMANENT LIKE-- ♫

MOM, I'M SERIOUS, THERE'S--

I'M SORRY, BUT I'M LOCKING THIS DOOR. PLEASE CLEAN UP THE COBWEBS IN HERE--WHY ARE THERE ALWAYS COBWEBS?

I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BUT--

KLICK

♫ MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE SNUCK OUT, THAT'S FAIR
I SHOULD PROBABLY TAKE BETTER CARE OF MY HAIR
BUT THERE MIGHT BE A CRAZY RELIGIOUS AND TENTACLED VILLAIN
WHO'LL TRASH THE ENTIRE AFFAIR! ♫

AND ALSO, I WAS REALLY EXCITED ABOUT GOING TO THE BALL.

♫ NO AMAZING, SPECTACULAR ADVENTURE FOR ME OUT THERE. ♫

OH, WEBSTER-- I JUST WISH I WASN'T SO POWERLESS TO STOP HIM!

I WISH I WAS LIKE YOU, THEN I COULD JUST...SWING OUT THIS WINDOW AND--AND--

POOOF!!!

DID SOMEONE SAY, "WISH"?!

AAAAAAH!

WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU?!

MY DEAR-- I'M YOUR FAIRY GOB-MOTHER! YOU CAN CALL ME NORMA!

...WHAT?

NORMA, DEAR. TRY TO KEEP UP.

INTO SPIDERS, I SEE. LET'S GET STARTED.

LET'S SEE. SPIDER-POWERS, BALL, NEW DRESS, NEW HAIR. ALL PRETTY STANDARD.

YOU WANT ME TO TURN THAT LITTLE GUY INTO A GIANT CARRIAGE?

WHAT? NO!

YOUR LOSS. WOULD'VE BEEN COOL.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

FAIR QUESTION. A GOBLIN TREASURE CALLED THE CRYSTAL ORB WAS RECENTLY STOLEN. I WANT YOU TO STOP THE THIEF.

NOW CAN WE MOVE THIS THING ALONG, SPINDERELLA?

HERE'S THE FINE PRINT. LET'S SEE.

NO DEALS WITH DEMONS. NO CLONES. NO WIZARDS UNDOING EVERYTHING. NO BEYONDERS.

OKAY! HERE WE GO!

"WHEN MIDNIGHT STRIKES, IF YOU SHOULD CHOOSE TO KEEP THESE POWERS, YOU'LL THEN LOSE"

"THE CHANCE FOR LOVE THROUGHOUT THIS UNIVERSE NO ROMANCE, THAT'S JUST HOW THIS CURSE WORKS"

"WHERE BEFORE YOU WERE A PRINCESS, YOU'LL BECOME A PERFECT SPINSTRESS!"

WAIT, AT MIDNIGHT, I GIVE UP MY POWERS OR I GIVE UP... LOVE?!

THAT'S THE DEAL! NOW LET'S GET YOU TO THAT BALL!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! ANNOUNCING THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS...

OH, *UM...UM...* SPINSTRESS?

PRINCESS... SPINSTRESS!

WOW! ALL THE ROYALTY FROM ALL THE KINGDOMS ARE HERE TONIGHT! THEY'RE ALL SO BEAUTIFUL!

*****!

YOU'RE RIGHT, WEBSTER, WE CAN'T GET DISTRACTED BY--

WAIT! DID YOU JUST TALK? AND DID I JUST UNDERSTAND YOU?!

M'LADY! THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL GOWN...MADE OF...WEBS?

OH THANK YOU! IT'S JAMES, RIGHT?

THEY CALL ME MERRY JAMES WATSON. DO I KNOW YOU?

*****!

YES, HE'S VERY HANDSOME. THANK YOU, WEBSTER.

UM, NO. HAVE YOU SEEN MY MO--I MEAN, THE QUEEN?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT *QUEEN MYSTERIA.*

KINGS AND QUEENS OF THE SIX KINGDOMS!

I BID YOU WELCOME.

YEARS AGO, AS YOU KNOW, MY HUSBAND, THE KING, WAS KILLED... *BY ONE OF YOUR ASSASSINS!*

WHAT?

HOW DARE YOU?!

LIES! WE HEARD HE DIED BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN EXPERIMENTS IN *DARK MAGIC.*

GASP! --WHAT?

THE ONLY LIES HERE ARE YOUR OWN!

SEIZE THEM!

SLSSSHH!

URGH!

WOMEN IN POWER ARE ALWAYS SEEN AS VILLAINS.

EVER NOTICE MOTHERS IN MOST FAIRY TALES GET KILLED?

AND IT'S BECAUSE WOMEN SOLVE THE PROBLEMS. WE MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

WE MAKE SURE OUR CHILDREN ARE SAFE. AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TONIGHT!

NO!

THWIP!

THWIP! THWIP!

WOW!!! WEBS! WEBSTER, I CAN SHOOT WEBS!!!

SPIDER-SENSE!

RIGHT! THROW THE BAD GUY!

RAAAAAAAAA--

KRRSH

WEBSTER, GET EVERYONE TO SAFETY!

SPIDER-SENSE!

WHO DARES?! WHAT MANNER OF ASSASSIN ARE YOU?

MO-- I MEAN, YOUR HIGHNESS. YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

NO, LITTLE SPIDER GIRL, IT'S *YOU* WHO'S MADE A MISTAKE!

ESPECIALLY NOW THAT THE BISHOP HAS FOUND *THE CRYSTAL ORB* FOR ME!

YESssS! I CAN FEEL IT! THE POWER!!! BID FAREWELL TO QUEEN MYSTERIA, AND RISE--

--THE MYSTERIOUS EMPRESS!

KRA-KROOOOM

YAAH!

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?!

KRAKOOM!

LISTEN TO ME! THIS ISN'T WHO YOU ARE! THE ORB IS MAKING YOU ACT CRAZY!

AND YOU'RE RUINING A PERFECTLY GOOD BALL!

GASP! MOM, NO!!!

KROOM!

NNH!

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING! I'M PROTECTING MY DAUGHTER!

...YOU'RE ACTUALLY KIND OF DOING A TERRIBLE JOB.

NOW. RULERS OF THE KINGDOMS, MY APOLOGIES FOR THE DELAY. BUT YOUR LITTLE ASSASSIN HAS BEEN DEALT WITH, WHICH MEANS IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO DIE!

NO, YOU CAN'T-- URK!

GRRR-- CAN'T FIGHT IN THIS GOWN!

RRRIP

LISTEN TO ME! THE ORB IS CHANGING YOU! YOU HAVE TO LET IT GO! I'LL--

UGH! GROSS! CAN'T BREATHE, AND GROSS!

POOR, UNFORTUNATE SOUL, SOON YOU AND ALL THE FINFIDELS WILL READ THE TENTACLED COMMANDMENTS AND MEET THE EIGHT-LEGGED GO--

BRAANG!

GAAAH...

FACE IT, OCTOPUS. YOU JUST GOT HIT IN THE FACE BY A LUTE!

M'LADY, ARE YOU HURT?

I'M OKAY. THANK YOU, JAMES.

BONG!

THE B-BELLS... IT'S M-MIDNIGHT.

BONG!

THE CURSE! BUT I STILL NEED MY POWERS.

WHATDOIDO *WHATDOIDO?!* IF I KEEP MY POWERS, I MIGHT STOP MY MOM, BUT I ALSO LOSE ANY CHANCE AT FINDING LOVE?!

BONG!

WHAT DID YOU SAY, M'LADY?

NO TIME! GO HELP WEBSTER!

WEBSTER?

BONG!

HE'S THE SPIDER HELPING THE OTHERS LEAVE.

...RIGHT. HELP THE SPIDER. ON IT...

BONG!

AFTER YOU ARE ALL GONE, THE SIX KINGDOMS WILL BELONG TO ME! THE GOBLIN TREASURES WILL BELONG TO ME! MY FAMILY WILL BE SAFE, AND ALL THE POWER WILL BE MINE!

BONG!

THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!

♪THE WORLD HAS MORE SURPRISES THAN YOU THINK!♪

BONG!

SPLUURT!

NO! I CAN'T SEE!

BONG!

♪SO IF YOU BLIND YOURSELF OR BLINK♪

♪THE CONSEQUENCES COULD BE PERMANENT--♪

♪--LIKE INK!♪

BONG!

TIME TO BREAK THIS SPELL!

GYA--!

BONG!

BONG!

OH NO. WHAT'D I DO? WHAT'D I DO? PLEASE BE OKAY!

WE HAVE TO GET THE OTHERS TO SAFETY WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!

BOOG!

AND THAT'S THE CURSE. I'M SORRY, MOM.

I'M SORRY ME.

NNNN--

NEARBY.

M'LADY--ARE YOU OKAY?

I--YES, I'M FINE. I JUST... I LOST A SLIPPER SOMEWHERE IN THE FIGHT.

THAT'S ALL.

THANK YOU AGAIN. I HAVE TO GET BACK BEFORE MY MOTHE--BEFORE THEY KNOW I'M GONE.

CAN I AT LEAST KNOW YOUR NAME?

YOU CAN CALL ME *SPINSTRESS!*

♫ THIS IS MY POWER, MY CURSE, I KNOW NOW-- ♫

♫ I WILL NEVER LOVE AGAIN, BUT SOMEHOW ♫

♫ I WILL USE THESE POWERS TO BECOME AN AMAZING, SPECTACULAR ADVENTURER ...AND STOP MY MOM! ♫

BUT WHAT IF YOU *COULD* LOVE? WHAT IF--

JAMES, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT ME. I--

POOOF!!!

FAIRY GOB-MOTHER?! NORMA?

CAN'T SAY I'VE BEEN CALLED *THAT* BEFORE!

COME ON, PRINCESS-- THE SPIDER-VERSE NEEDS YOUR MAGIC!

EARTH-53931.
Home to PETER PARKEDCAR.

JEEPERS! EVERYONE IN *VANHATTAN* IS SURE IN A RUSH TODAY.

EVEN *J. JONAH JALOPY.*

MOVE IT, PARKEDCAR! I WON'T KEEP THE ***GREAT DRIVER*** WAITING ON ACCOUNT OF ***YOU,*** YOU ROAD-BLOCKING BUFFOON!

SORRY, SIR.

FIRST MOTORIZED BANK

I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW. I PROMISED TO COME INTO THE CITY TO HELP MY DEAR OLD ***AUNT-T.***

SHE ASKED ME TO DRIVE IN AND MEET HER AT HER ***BANK.*** I WONDER WHAT FOR.

PETER! THERE YOU ARE!

AUNT-T? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE WITHDRAWN ***ALL*** OF YOUR ***OIL RESERVES!***

ALMOST, DEAR. THERE ARE STILL A FEW DRUMS LEFT. I WAS HOPING YOU COULD GET THOSE FOR ME.

BUT THAT'S YOUR ***ENTIRE*** LIFE'S SAVINGS! I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THE ***GREAT DRIVER*** HAS RETURNED!

HE'S THE REASON WE WERE BORN INTO THIS WORLD WITH ***FOOT*** PEDALS AND ***HAND*** BRAKES.

WITH STEERING WHEELS AND SEAT BELTS! ALL FOR ***HIM!***

NOW HE'S BACK! AND ALL HE ASKS OF US IS OUR ***OIL.***

PUT-PUT- PLEASE! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. THERE'S NO WAY ANYONE'S FALLING FOR THIS, RIGHT?

ALL HAIL THE ***GREAT DRIVER!***

SOON WE SHALL BE ***DRIVEN!***

THE ***GREAT DRIVER*** IS FINALLY ***HERE!***

FOR YEARS, YOU HAVE SEEN ME ON *SIGNS!* NOW I *WALK* AMONG YOU!

I AM THE *GREAT DRIVER!*

AND THANKS TO YOUR GENEROUS DONATIONS-- *SOON* I SHALL DRIVE EACH OF YOU...

...ALONG THE *ONE TRUE HIGHWAY!*

MY SPIDER-SENSORS ARE *TINGLING!*

I KNEW IT! WHOEVER THIS GUY IS, HE'S TALKING OUT OF HIS TAILPIPE!

I GOTTA DO SOMETHING BEFORE HE RIPS OFF EVERY AUTO IN TOWN AND DRIVES OFF WITH THEIR HARD-EARNED OIL!

IT'S TIME FOR *PETER PARKEDCAR* TO MOD HIMSELF INTO--

KLIK WHiRR KLIK KLIK KLIK

--*the spectacular* **SPIDER-MOBILE!**

YES! BRING ME *MORE* OIL! *ALL* THAT MY HELPERS CAN CARRY! LOAD IT ALL UP!

AND WHEN I RETURN, I SHALL DRIVE YOU TOWARD MY MOST RIGHTEOUS PATH!

OH PUT-PUT-PLEASE! WHAT DO *YOU* NEED OIL FOR?

WHERE WOULD YOU EVEN *STICK IT?*

I DO HAVE A FEW SUGGESTIONS THOUGH.

SPIDER-MOBILE?!

STOP, NON-BELIEVER!

CUTE TRICK!

BUT THE ONLY ONE OF US GETTING CAUGHT *RED-HANDED* TODAY...

...IS *YOU,* DRIVER!

HA! NICE TRY, WEB-WHEELS, BUT WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH WITH THIS?

NOT MUCH. JUST THOUGHT I'D SHED A LITTLE *LIGHT* ON THE SUBJECT.

LIGHT?! OH NO!

ENOUGH TO DISRUPT ANY *HOLOGRAMS* YOU MIGHT BE CASTING...

...WITH YOUR *REAR* AND *SIDE MIRRORS!*

JUST LIKE I THOUGHT! YOU'RE *MR. REO SPEEDBUGGY!*

THE MECHANICAL MASTER OF ILLUSION!

DRAT!

LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY DRIVING YOU'LL BE DOING...

...IS YOU GETTING DRIVEN OUT OF TOWN!

GET HIM! GET THAT GAS-GUZZLING *GOON!*

CURSE YOU, WALL-RIDER!

NO, *BLESS* YOU, MY BOY! YOU SAVED US ALL!

ANY TIME, MA'AM. BUT HONESTLY? THAT WAS EASY. OUT OF ALL OF *MR. REO'S* PLOTS...

...THAT ONE WAS THE MOST PUT-PUT-PEDESTRIAN.

SPIDER-MOBILE OF EARTH-53931, I'M *SPIDER-UK*, AND I'M HERE TO--

HOLY HAND BRAKE! YOU CAN'T BE HERE RIGHT NOW!

BUT I--

BUT NOTHING! I JUST CONVINCED EVERYONE THERE'S *NO* SUCH THING AS A *GREAT DRIVER...*

...AND THEN *YOU* SHOW UP WITH YOUR ARMS AND YOUR LEGS! GET OUT OF HERE! GO! VAMOOSE!

BUT THE *SPIDER-VERSE* NEEDS YOU!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SO? LET'S GO! PUT-PUT-PEDAL TO THE METAL!

COOL! CAN I HOP IN?

DON'T PUT-PUT-PUSH IT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

EARTH-20023.

THE NIGHT I'VE DREAMED ABOUT FOR *FOUR YEARS* IS *FINALLY* HERE! WHILE IT'S NOT A *GREAT GATSBY* THEMED PROM, "OUT OF THIS WORLD" DOESN'T SOUND *TOO* BAD.

ESPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW "OUT OF THIS WORLD" IT IS THAT I WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER THREE YEARS AGO.

MY NAME IS CHARLOTTE "CHARLIE" WEBBER, AND I'M...

...SUN-SPIDER!

YEAH...YEAH...SAVE YOUR *CHARLOTTE'S WEB* JOKES--I'VE HEARD 'EM ALL.

I GET SO MUCH MORE RESPECT AS SUN-SPIDER, THE DISABLED HERO, THAN I DO AS CHARLIE WEBBER. WHEN I'M CHARLIE, I'M EITHER INVISIBLE, HELPLESS, OR MY FAVORITE, "THAT SICK KID."

IF BEING SUN-SPIDER WASN'T SO EXHAUSTING DUE TO MY *EHLERS-DANLOS SYNDROME*, I WOULD EMBRACE THIS ALTER EGO *ALL* THE TIME.

ALTHOUGH, THE *HYPER-FLEXIBILITY* THAT COMES WITH HAVING E.D.S. HELPS ME KICK ALL TYPES OF VILLAINOUS BUTT.

I WASN'T EXPECTING MY *E.D.S.* TO DISAPPEAR WHEN I BECAME SUN-SPIDER, BUT IT *WOULD'VE* BEEN NICE IF I WASN'T DEALING WITH *CHRONIC PAIN* AND *FATIGUE* MOST OF THE TIME.

HEYyYyY, GIRLLLL! YOU LOOK *FANDAMNTASTIC!*

THANKS, ASTER!
YOU LOOK PRETTY DAMN GORGEOUS YOURSELF.
I'LL REGRET IT IF I DON'T ASK YOU FOR A DANCE AT SOME POINT TONIGHT.
OKAY, BUT...DAMN, WE ALL LOOK GOOD!
GLORY, ANGELICA, DO Y'ALL SEE YOURSELVES?
BADDIES ALERT!
ASTER
GLORY
ANGELICA
PERIODT, SIS.
WE DID THAT!
AWWWW, ASTER!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S STILL NO RAMP FOR CHARLIE!
EXACTLY, GLORY! WE'RE ON THE PROM COMMITTEE AND WE COMPLAINED EVERY SINGLE TIME WE CAME HERE.
I DO APPRECIATE Y'ALL, BUT I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'M NOT A BABY. IF I DON'T ASK FOR YOUR HELP, PLEASE LET ME FIGURE THINGS OUT ON MY OWN. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I NEED YOU.
EVERYONE SWEARS THEY KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR ME, BUT THEY DON'T. I KNOW EVERYONE MEANS WELL, BUT I CAN STICK UP FOR MYSELF.
SEE HOW INVISIBLE I AM? THEY'RE LOOKING RIGHT THROUGH ME.
I'M THANKFUL THAT MY FRIENDS HELP ME, BUT HERE'S THE THING... I SHOULDN'T NEED THEIR HELP.
DOESN'T SUN-SPIDER USE SOMETHING LIKE THESE?
WOW, CHARLIE, WE HAD NO IDEA YOU FELT THAT WAY.
YEAH, WE'RE SO SORRY FOR SPEAKING OVER WHAT YOU NEED.
SORRY, BAE.
IT'S PROM NIGHT, NOT APOLOGY NIGHT! NOW LET'S TURN UP!

MIDTOWN HIGH, MAKE SOME NOISE!

AYYYEEE!!

THIS IS MY SONG!

I FEEL SO WEIGHTLESS AND FREE WHEN I DANCE.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING IN THE WORLD... EXCEPT FOR ASTER.

IF YOU STARE ANY HARDER, ASTER WILL TURN INTO STONE. GET OVER THERE AND ASK HER TO DANCE, CHARLIE!

H-HOW DID YOU--? *UGH*, NEVER MIND. I'M GOING.

CHARLOTTE! YOU LOOK MAGNIFICENT TONIGHT. THIS CORSAGE AND THESE NEW LEGS WOULD LOOK EVEN BETTER ON YOU!

I *TOLD* YOU MONTHS AGO THAT I WASN'T INTERESTED IN THESE, AND, *FOR THE RECORD*, MY LEGS ARE PERFECT.

=SIGH= WHY WON'T ANYONE LISTEN TO ME?

HOW DARE YOU SPURN MY AID, CHARLOTTE. YOU'LL REGRET THAT, NOW *NO ONE'S* GOING TO ENJOY PROM.

KAAAAABOOOOOMMMM!

SO MUCH FOR A *NORMAL* PROM.

THANKS TO MY *POLLEN CLOUD*, NO ONE WILL NOTICE ME LEAVING.

AHHHH!

ACHOOO!

AAAACHOOOO!

COUGH!

THAT SMOKE... MUST MEAN HISTAMINA IS HERE! SO COOL!

EVERYONE HURRY! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

OTTO OCTAVIUS-- *KAFF*--PUT THAT DJ DOWN THIS INSTANT!

MIND IF I CUT IN?

NICE JOB, *HISTAMINA!* GO PROTECT THE STUDENTS, I'VE GOT THIS OVERGROWN *SQUID.*

AS YOU WISH, *SUN-SPIDER.*

WHOMP!

KEEP STILL, *INSECT!*

NOW, WHY WOULD I KEEP STILL WHEN WE'RE DANCING?

A SPIDER AND A SQUID DANCING TOGETHER WOULD CERTAINLY GO VIRAL.

grasp

SSSHH

I AM *NOT* A SQUID-- I AM AN *OCTOPUS!*

KRRAKK!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER OF... *DOC OCK!*

CLNK!

DOCTOR? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL YET!

SENIOR SQUID IS A MUCH BETTER FIT.

WAIT TILL I SHOW YOU *EXACTLY* WHAT AN OCTOPUS CAN DO.

THWP

IF I CAN TIME THIS RIGHT, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO DISLOCATE MY HIP AND ARMS TO FIT AND THEN...

NOW, WHERE DID THAT FOUR-LEGGED FREA--?

KAAZZOOOOM

...KNOCK OTTO OUT!

MAKING FUN OF YOURSELF *CAN'T* BE GOOD FOR YOUR SELF-ESTEEM, SQUIDDY.

PROM'S RUINED, AND I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH ASTER.

WHAT WERE YOU THINKING, OTTO?

I ONLY WANTED CHARLOTTE TO SEE WHAT FREEDOM THESE LEGS COULD GIVE HER.

CHARLOTTE! SHE'S STILL INSIDE.

YOU LEFT CHARLOTTE ALL ALONE, *KNOWING* THERE'S NO *ACCESSIBILITY?* AND *I'M* THE BAD GUY?

UNBELIEVABLE.

CHARLOTTE! YOU'RE OKAY, THANK GOODNESS. I'M SO SORRY WE...I DIDN'T MAKE SURE YOU WERE OUT SAFELY.

WAIT, *NOW* YOU WANNA CARE? YOU ALL LEFT ME, TREATING ME LIKE AN AFTER-THOUGHT! WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THERE WAS *NO* RAMP, SO I COULDN'T GET OUTSIDE, BUT DURING A CRISIS, *NO ONE* THOUGHT ABOUT ME...

IF I WASN'T SUN-SPIDER, *ANYTHING* COULD'VE HAPPENED TO ME TONIGHT, BUT I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO "RESCUE" MYSELF NOR BE FORGOTTEN IN AN EMERGENCY.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO FIX MY *NOT* WATERPROOF MASCARA.

WHEN I'M DONE IN THE BATHROOM, YOU AND I HAVE A DATE ON THE DANCE FLOOR, ASTER.

IS THAT *SO?* GUESS I'LL BE HERE WAITING FOR MY DANCE PARTNER.

THAT'S RIGHT, CHARLIE--TAKE UP SPACE AND GO AFTER WHAT YOU WANT.

I WISH PEOPLE WOULD SEE ME LIKE THEY SEE SUN-SPIDER. I'M A HUMAN BEING WITH FEELINGS AND *DESERVE* TO BE TREATED WITH RESPECT, *NOT* AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT.

WE SEE YOU, *CHARLOTTE WEBBER.*

WE HAVE WATCHED YOU ALL DAY, LIVING THIS BALANCED LIFE OF STUDENT, SPIDER, AND FRIEND. WE BELIEVE YOU ARE READY.

THE SPIDER-VERSE NEEDS YOUR HELP, SUN-SPIDER...

AGAIN? *SIGH*

SO MUCH FOR MY DANCE WITH ASTER.

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2022
#5

EARTH-31. ZIMBABWE.

The potion burns my throat raw, tears through my chest like a demon's claws.

Boils my very cells.

In an instant, *I die...*

I GO NOW IN SEARCH OF THE BEAST.

YOU TWO WAIT HERE. I'LL BE BACK WITH HIS *PELT--*

--OR I WON'T BE BACK *AT ALL.*

...and am *reborn.*

I have no need of weapons: My hands are strong, my senses sharp. I cast my mind, like a net, into the ocean of night.

The air, the trees, the grass--all carry precious information that will lead me to my *quarry.*

I enter a kind of fugue state: no longer *Sergei Kravinoff,* the celebrated hunter. No...

...I *become* the very creature I seek.

But when I find this rare and legendary lion, this proud king that has eluded me for too many years...

...he's already dead.

And hovering around him: an unfamiliar scent.

A presence...

...dark and pitiless.

I've heard the tales of a *spider-thing*--- crawling, unseen, through the shadows of the savanna...

...but I'd dismissed them as legends. Myths.

But the *agony* I feel as its venom surges though my bloodstream...

...is *all too real.*

There's a savage hunger in its black eyes--as if it wants to consume not just my body, but my *soul.*

And perhaps it *could.*

But I am Kravinoff--- and I am *no creature's prey.*

Now and forever...

...I am the *hunter.*

FOR TOO LONG, OUR CITY HAS BEEN ***TERRORIZED*** BY THESE SO-CALLED ***SUPER VILLAINS!*** COSTUMED MONSTROSITIES WHO HAVE ***NO RESPECT*** FOR THE RULE OF LAW--

--OR THE ***SANCTITY*** OF ***HUMAN LIFE!***

THESE AREN'T MEN... THEY'RE ***ANIMALS!*** AND THEY NEED TO BE ***HUNTED DOWN*** LIKE ANIMALS!

NEW YORK CITY.

Three months later.

AND THAT'S WHY, AT ***CONSIDERABLE*** PERSONAL EXPENSE, I...***J. JONAH JAMESON***...HAVE HIRED THE ONLY MAN ALIVE--

--CAPABLE OF ***DEFEATING AND CAPTURING*** THESE SAVAGE BEAST-MEN!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I GIVE YOU ***KRAVEN--***

--THE HUNTER-SPIDER!

Jameson demanded theatrics to awe the populace--so i give the self-aggrandizing blowhard what he wants: a garrish and public display for the people of New York. But given the ***massive reward*** I've been promised...

...embarrassment is a *small price* to pay.

But, however impressive the bounty, it's not *money* that brought me here.

Since that arachnid's bite transformed me, the hunt has become empty. *Unfulfilling.*

With these extraordinary spider-powers I've been granted, I require new risks, new challenges.

New prey.

And these criminals who fuse their identities with the beasts of the jungle...

...certainly qualify.

HEY! WHERE D'YOU THINK YOU'RE *GOIN'* WITH HIM?

WE GOTTA TAKE *THE RHINO* INTO CUSTODY!

WHAT I DO WITH MY PRIZE IS MY *OWN AFFAIR.*

BUT FEEL FREE TO *TAKE* HIM FROM ME--

--IF YOU HAVE THE *COURAGE.*

LET HIM *GO.*

THE *BIG BRASS* DON'T CARE WHAT HE DOES WITH THESE PSYCHOS-- SO WHY SHOULD *WE?*

Yes, look away. How *typical* of these cowardly ants.

Always ready to avert their eyes, cede control to the more powerful...

...in the name of their own *security.*

But I wonder what they would say if they could see my *trophy room?*

Would they feel horror? Revulsion? Demand I put an end to the hunt? Or would they grovel in gratitude and awe...

...and beg me to keep protecting them...

...no matter the cost?

MY *SPIDER-SENSE--* ALTERING ME TO *DANGER!*

BUT THIS TOWN HOUSE IS AN IMPREGNABLE FORTRESS! *NOTHING* COULD GET--

ZZZZZZZ

--IN...?

A... WASP?

No. Not just *one.*

Dozens!

Flooding in through the floorboards. The air vents.

The cracks in the walls.

And that *scent!* They reek of deadly toxins that could poison my psyche. Transmute my very being. One sting...

...and my fate is sealed. Or it *would* be sealed...

...if I were an *ordinary man.*

...has made me a *god.*

But jungle potions have heightened my senses, enhanced my immune system. And the *spider-venom...*

A god who will *consume* these murderous insects. Absorb their toxins. Transmute *them...*

...into *raw power.*

...THE *SPIDER-VERSE WAR* WILL SOON BE UPON US. THE QUESTION IS, *ARAÑA... ZARINA--*

--WHAT ARE WE GOING TO *DO* ABOUT IT?

WHATEVER IT TAKES TO STOP *SHATHRA* AND HER *WASP ARMY.*

BLOODY RIGHT! AND WE'LL NEED OUR *OWN* ARMY T'DO IT!

AND A GREAT ARMY--

--REQUIRES GREAT *WARRIORS.*

KRAVINOFF? HOW DID YOU OPEN THAT *PORTAL?* HOW DID YOU *FIND* US?

I AM A HUNTER. TRACKING PREY IS WHAT I DO.

IS THAT WHAT WE ARE TO YOU? *PREY?*

NO, *MADAME WEB.* I'M HERE TO *HELP.*

THE *GUIDING CONSCIOUSNESS* I SENSED WHEN THOSE WASPS ATTACKED ME WAS *FORMIDABLE.*

SHE IS. FORMIDABLE... AND *DEADLY.*

THEN IT WILL TAKE A MIGHTY HUNTER INDEED--

--TO PUT THAT BEAST *DOWN.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

EARTH-7490.

THE WEST VILLAGE, NEW YORK CITY.

*Ten minutes **after** Cooper Coen's date was supposed to start.*

I AM *SO* SORRY.

DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING PLANNING A LUNCH DATE DURING FASHION WEEK.

YES, WELL, YOU DID CANCEL AND RESCHEDULE *FOUR* TIMES.

BUT HEY, I'M GLAD WE COULD FINALLY MAKE IT WORK!

NOW, WHY DON'T *YOU* FINALLY TELL ME MORE ABOUT YOURSELF?

YOU'RE SUCH A *MYSTERY.*

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ALL THAAAAAT.

BUT HEY, ASK AWAY. I'LL TELL YOU *ANYTHING* YOU WANT TO KNOW, BABE...

...ANYTHING EXCEPT, OH...A ***SOLID 50%*** OF MY LIFE STORY.

SORRY, ***CUTE-GUY-FROM-THE-APPS,*** BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE READY TO HEAR HOW I CRUSHED SO HARD ON MY STRAIGHT SCIENCE-DORK CLASSMATE ***PETE...***

...THAT I PUT MYSELF IN DANGER TO SAVE HIM FROM THIS ***HORROR-SHOW SPIDER*** DURING A LABORATORY FIELD TRIP.

A SPIDER THAT ***BIT ME INSTEAD...***

...AND GAVE ME THE ABILITY TO DO EVERYTHING A RADIOACTIVE ARACHNID CAN DO.

ORRRR HOW COVERING UP SPIDER-POWERS ON TOP OF (BADLY) HIDING MY SEXUALITY RUINED THE ALREADY ROCKY RELATIONSHIP I HAD WITH MY FOLKS.

BUT THAT'S A TALE AS OLD AS TIME. GETTING TAKEN IN BY MY ***AUNT LAURIE*** AND ***HER WIFE, MEL,*** WAS THE BEST NON-SPIDER-RELATED THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.

LOSE A FAMILY, FIND A FAMILY.

MY AUNTS ENCOURAGED ME TO FOLLOW MY PASSIONS, NOT HIDE THEM. PUT ME THROUGH THE BEST FASHION SCHOOL IN THE CITY, WHICH HELPED ME LAND A JOB AT JANET VAN DYNE'S HIGH-END LABEL.

AND SEEING HOW MUCH MY AUNTS GAVE BACK TO THEIR--***OUR***--COMMUNITY INSPIRED ME TO SPIN A LITTLE EXTRACURRICULAR HEROISM OF MY OWN...

...AS NYC'S VERY OWN WINSOME, WITTY ***WEB-WEAVER!***

(BUT THAT'S NOT FIRST-DATE MATERIAL.)

Another awkwardly cut-short date later...

I AM SO--

LATE. SO LATE, COOPER. THE DAY BEFORE THE SHOW.

GO EASY ON COOP, SAJANI.

HE PROBABLY SAW WHO SILVER SABLINOVA'S RUNNING ALL OVER THE CITY WITH.

KENNY, WHAT'S FITZ TALKING ABOUT? WHY DO I CARE WHO SOME FAMOUS-FOR-BEING-FAMOUS SOCIALITE'S DRAGGING AROUND?

DON'T SHOOT THE MESSENGER, BUT...

OH PERFECT. NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE HIM TRAILING SABLINOVA, BUT THAT'S ALBERT MOON, THE (FORMER) LOVE OF MY LIFE...

...WHO DUMPED ME AND STABBED US IN THE BACK TO GO WORK FOR VAN DYNE'S BIGGEST COMPETITOR, NORTHSTAR.

PROFESSIONAL DRAMA GETTING WAY TOO PERSONAL. CLASSIC COEN LUCK.

PSH, I MEAN, WHO CARES WHAT--

PAUSE THE BAD BLUFF-- BOSS IS HERE.

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL. JANET VAN DYNE.

GAVE UP THE SUPER-HERO LIFE FOR SOMETHING EVEN MORE DANGEROUS: HIGH FASHION. NOW ONE OF THE BIGGEST BRANDS IN THE WORLD... AND SHE KNOWS IT.

JANET, HEY, SO ABOUT THE RUNWAY ORDER FOR TOMORROW--

HANDLE IT.

THE GUEST LIST. ARE WE ALL CONFIRMED?

ANNA AND GRACE WILL BE THERE, HAMISH IS IN LONDON, EVA DIDN'T--

J.V.D!

SABLINOVA. YES OR NO?

OH, *UHM*... SHE'S CONFIRMED, BUT YOU WON'T LIKE HER PLUS-TWO. IT'S *JEAN-PAUL BEAU*--

SLAM

J.V.D!

SHE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT THE OUTFITS...

OR THROW ANYTHING WHEN SHE HEARD JEAN-PAUL'S NAME.

DEFINITELY NOT NORMAL.

MMFFF-MFF!

SHH.

DON'T SPOIL THE FUN... *JANET.*

BAD DATE, WEIRD BOSS, FASHION-WEEK STRESS, *AND* ALBERT'S COMING TO THE SHOW TOMORROW.

PLEASE, I AM *BEGGING* SOME LOW-LEVEL GOONS TO COMMIT A CRIME RIGHT NOW.

BLESSED BEA ARTHUR, MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED.

CHECKS CASHED

I LOVE A GOOD FACE-MASK FASHION MOMENT, BUT IT'S A BAD LOOK WHEN YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY FROM A SMASHED ATM--

THWAP

OH, *COME* ON.

SORRY, YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT MASKS BEING SEXY?

SILK. MYSTERIOUS VIGILANTE, ROOFTOP RENDEZVOUS MATERIAL, FRUSTRATINGLY HOT... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE ONLY DANCE THIS DANCE IN *FULL COSTUME.*

DOESN'T THE *STEAMY ANONYMITY* THING GET OLD, SILK?

THE MYSTERY IS HALF OF THE FUN.

WANT TO DO SOME PATROLLING, WEAVER?

I...*CAN'T.* BIG DAY TOMORROW-- IN MY *OTHER* LIFE.

PRIORITIES, PRIORITIES.

SEE YOU WHEN I SEE YOU, *HERO BOY.*

wink

SIGH... I *REALLY* HATE MAKING RESPONSIBLE CHOICES SOMETIMES.

THE NEXT EVENING.

Van Dyne's hotly anticipated New York Fashion Week Show.

WHERE THE #$%& IS--

--COOPER!

I'M HERE, I'M HERE!

DANG, COOP--EVEN YOUR *ROOMMATE* MADE IT HERE BEFORE YOU.

PLEASE, *PETE* WOULD STILL BE HAWKING PICS TO THE *BUGLE* IF I HADN'T HOOKED HIM UP WITH THESE RUNWAY GIGS.

WAIT, WHERE'S JANET? SHOULDN'T SHE BE MICRO-MANAGING US RIGHT NOW?

I SAW HER HOVERING AROUND THE MODELS EARLIER, BUT SHE'S BEEN WEIRDLY HANDS-OFF ALL DAY.

UH-OH-- MY *WEB-SENSE.*

SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE, AND IT'S NOT JUST JANET'S COFFEE-TO-MIMOSA RATIO.

HEY, I THINK I LEFT MY, *UHH...* LUCKY FABRIC SCISSORS BACK AT THE OFFICE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

THE SHOW STARTS IN *TEN MINUTES,* COEN!

GAH, AT THIS RATE, NORTHSTAR STAGING A HOSTILE TAKEOVER WOULD BE A *MERCY.*

DON'T YOU HAVE A PHOTO-PIT SPOT TO CLAIM, TIGER?

SORRY, MJ-- YOU KNOW I CAN'T RESIST A QUICK PRESHOW KISS.

OH CRAP. GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE JANET THROWS A FIT.

NOT A BAD IDEA, MILLIE...

YOU. *THE BLONDE.*

M-ME, MS. VAN DYNE?

RESTROOM

THIS WAY. I WANT TO FIT YOU FOR SOMETHING... SPECIAL.

OH, S-SURE, THANK YOU FOR--

THUNK

PLACES, EVERYONE! SHOW'S ABOUT TO BEGIN!

I'M NOT EXACTLY MY FELLOW DESIGNERS' FAVORITE PERSON RIGHT NOW, BUT *SOMETHING* IS RANCID HERE-- AND I'LL BE MORE HELP AS WEB-WEAVER THAN AS COOPER COEN.

JUST HAVE TO...NOT GET TOTALLY DISTRACTED BY SEEING MY STUPID HOT, SEXY EX IN THE AUDIENCE. COOL, *COOL, COOL, COOL.*

OKAY, HERE WE GO... MJ KILLING IT AS USUAL.

YEESH, ROUGH NIGHT FOR MILLIE THOUGH. CATEGORY IS "DRUNK TWINK'S FIRST TIME IN HEELS."

OH #$%&-- LAST TIME I CHECKED, MILLIE DIDN'T HAVE *RAZOR-TIPPED FINGERS* EITHER!

THE WALKS ARE EVEN WORSE THAN THE CLOTHES.

OVERDUE FOR YOUR MANICURE, "MILLIE"?

THWACK

OF COURSE THIS HAPPENS AT A VAN DYNE SHOW...

THIS WAY, MS. SABLINOVA. LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

C'MON, NO ONE ELSE SAW THE TERRIFYING MURDER HAND?

I'M NOT ATTACKING INNOCENT CATWALKERS HERE. SOME OF MY *BEST FRIENDS* ARE MODELS!

THAT SOUNDS SO PRETENTIOUS OUT LOUD.

CHAMELEON!

I WAS HIRED TO KILL SABLINOVA--

--BUT I'LL THROW YOU IN FOR FREE!

SLISH

INTERNATIONAL SHAPE-SHIFTING ASSASSIN HUNTING AN INTERNATIONAL SOCIAL-MEDIA-BREAKING CELEBRITY?

YOU KNOW, MAYBE AN EARLY RETIREMENT IN PALM SPRINGS *ISN'T* SUCH A BAD IDEA.

FIND A SUGAR DADDY, SETTLE DOWN, PUT THIS HOT MESS BEHIND ME.

I WILL RETIRE YOU PERMANENTLY, NATTERING FOOL!

SORRY-- NO BUNGALOW AND POOL BOY, NO DEAL.

THWIP

YOU'RE LUCKY THIS WAS JUST THE SPRING/ SUMMER COLLECTION, CHAMELEON.

IF YOU HAD RUINED A COUTURE SHOW, I'D BE *REALLY* SALTY.

GAH!

SLAM

WEB-WEAVER-- ANYONE-- HELP!

WHAT...?

CRASH!

I'VE GOT YOU.

WHOA! FAST REFLEXES, ALBERT. MY WEB-SENSE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO--

DON'T TURN YOUR BACK ON ME, WEAVER!

YOU OWE ME FOR A BILLION-DOLLAR BOUNTY!

I'VE BEEN TOLD I HAVE EXPENSIVE TASTES, BUT THAT'S A BIT OUT OF MY BUDGET.

TALK IS CHEAP WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN *AIM STRAIGHT.*

AWW, CHAMELEON TRIED TO CRACK A JOKE.

YOU CAN WORKSHOP IT IN THE *WEB TRAP* I'VE BEEN WEAVING BEHIND YOU!

THWACK

BY THE WAY-- YOUR RUNWAY WALK IS *TERRIBLE.*

UGH...

OH, *UH*... HANDSOME GOOD SAMARITAN, I, *UHH*--

I CAN WAIT MY TURN, WEAVER-- LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE WANTS A WORD WITH YOU FIRST.

WEB-WEAVER OF EARTH-71490.

SORRY TO BLOW YOUR MIND, BUT THERE ARE A *LOT* OF OTHER SPIDER-HEROES IN THE MULTIVERSE, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP, LIKE ***NOW.***

WE MIGHT ALSO NEED YOU TO WHIP UP A NEW LOOK FOR ARAÑA REAL FAST...

I'M SORRY, THE MULTI-WHAT NOW? IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE, THERE'S A MONSTER LADY RIGHT HERE JUST ***DYING*** TO BREAK OUT OF MY WEBBING.

GO. I'VE GOT A... ***POWERFUL FRIEND*** I CAN CALL TO CLEAN UP CHAMELEON'S MESS.

IF YOU MEAN YOUR BOSS BEAUBIER, I DON'T WANT TO GIVE HIM THE SATISF--

SHH. DON'T RUIN YOUR SEXY HERO MOMENT.

OH, THIS IS MESSY. BUT ***GOOD*** MESSY. I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

COME BACK IN ONE PIECE SO WE CAN DO THAT ***WITHOUT*** THE MASK.

PROMISES, PROMISES.

ENOUGH OUT OF YOU CHEEKY GITS. WE'VE GOT A ***SPIDER-VERSE*** TO SAVE.

WEB-WEAVER'S STORY CONTINUES IN... SPIDER-MAN!

Syllie Spider

by P.T. Parker

Syllie Spider

by P.T. Parker

SUNDAY NOV 10,

I HAVE TRIED E'ERYTHING TO FREE US FROM THIS CURR-RUMPT PRYZYN...

JUST FOR THROWING ONE SYNGLE BRECK AT KINGFISHER'S BIRD BRAIN!

WOULD I HAD A BRECK NOW TO BREAK UP THIS WALL BEFORTH ME!

SAY!

YOU MUSN'T BRECK THAT BE-FORTH WALL!

MY! SPIDER-SILK IS STRONG INDEED!

THE &$%# IS THIS?

Syllie Spide

EN GUARD! THE SWARD IS MYGHTIER THAN—

OOH FUN.

iii

A MAJYK SWARD!

♡Love, Gwen♡

I HAVE BE-HIT THE JECKPOT!

TURNABOUT IS FLY PLAY! HAR HAR.

CATCHES THYM... JEST LIKE FLIES!

LOOK OUT!

PARKER! YOU CALL THIS ART?! WHERE'S THAT FOOL CARTOON?!

I DON'T KNOW!

WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS? THEY'RE SO... UGLY...

THEY ARE INDEED! ENOUGH TO MAKE ONE LOSE ONE'S APPETITE, ME-SAYEST!

I SIMPLY STEPPED OUT FOR COFFEE AND PIE.

YOUR TALENT STEPPED OUT *WITH* IT, P.T.! THIS ABSTRACT CLAPTRAP WON'T SELL! WHERE'S THAT CRUDE FOOL YOU NORMALLY DRAW? THE INSECT WHO CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO SHAVE? OR SPELL?

SYLLIE SPIDER.

THAT *MONGREL MENACE* SELLS PAPERS.

YOU MAY BE CONTENT TO DRAW CAR TOONS YOUR WHOLE LIFE, BUT I ACTUALLY HAVE AMBITION! NOW GO FIND THAT FOOL TURKEY BEFORE--

--SAY!

NICE AIM.

AYE, FLY. WANT TO GO GERT A DRINK?

E'ER HEARD OF PROHIBITION?

NOIPE.

THE END—

NONONO NONONO. NO "THE END." WE NEED YOU, PAL.

WHAT'S THAT WEIRD CRAP ALL OVER YOUR CLOTHES?

COLOR?

YECK.

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
#02

WHEN AN ARACHNID-ALLOYED ASTEROID COLLIDED WITH MILD-MANNERED PTERODACTYL **PTER PTARKER** DURING A TERRIFYING TYRANNOSAURUS TRAMPLING, PTER GAINED THE WEB-SLINGING **DINO-MIGHT** OF

SPIDER-REX!

BUT ARE HIS PREHISTORIC POWERS ENOUGH TO TAKE ON THE MOST DANGEROUS DENIZEN OF THE JURASSIC JUNGLE?

ENTER: KRAVERTOOTH THE HUNTER!!!

I, KRAVERTOOTH THE HUNTER, HAVE SPENT MY LIFE SEEKING THE MOST *DEADLY* AND *VICIOUS* PRRREDATORS ON EARTH! AND NOW THE FOREST WHISPRRRRS OF ONE FINALLY WORTHY OF MY SKILLS, ONE MIGHTIER THAN THEM ALL...

...SO, I ASK YOU AGAIN-- *WHERE. IS. SPIDER-REX?!*

ARRRGH!

HE *HIDES* FROM ME LIKE A SNIVELING WORM!!!

PTER! WHERE ARE YOU??? HELP!!!

♫"SPIDER-REX, SPIDER-REX, TINY ARMS, REAL THICK NECK!"♫

HEY! THAT'S NOT--

♫"SPINS A WEB, JURASSIC SIZE! SUPER BIG, BUT SOMEHOW FLIES!"♫

WHO'S SINGING THAT?

HE HAS REFUSED MY CHALLENGE, BUT PRRRHAPS HIS TINY MIND CAN BE SWAYED WHEN HIS SWEET AUNPT MAY AND UNCLE BTEN ARE IN DANGER, YES?

=WHEEZE= D-DON'T KNNOW WH-WHERE HE ISSSS--

SKITTER SKITTER

I'M RIGHT HERE!

♫LOOK OUT! HERE COMES SPIDER-REX!♫

NOW. LET GO OF MY UNCLE.

AHAHA... IF YOU INSIST!

AWK!!!! PTERRRRR!!!

UNCLE BTEN!!! NOOOO!!!

FLAP FLAP

...HMF. THAT WAS, AH, NOT AS DRAMATICAL AS I HAD ANTICIPATED.

I CAN FLY, YOU DING-DONGS.

SCOOCH-SKITTER-SCOOCH

LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE, AUNPT MAY!

THANK YOU, JESSICA. BE CAREFUL, PTER!

UH, IS COUSIN JESS EVEN RELATED TO US?

NOT REALLY. IT'S A LONG STORY.

MAY WE DISPRRRSE WITH THE WEAK AND ELDERLY NOW?

ALL RIGHT, KRAVERTOOTH! YOU WANT TO THREATEN MY FAMILY? YOU WANT TO SCARE THE PEOPLE WHO RAISED ME SO YOU CAN FORCE ME TO FIGHT? YOU WANT TO--

YES! YESSSS! I WANT TO DO ALL OF THOSE THINGS!

KRRRAVERLEAP!

WHYYY ARE YOU DOING THIS??? YOU'RE, LIKE, THE SIZE OF MY ARM!

=SNRRRT= THE TEENY THINGS YOU ARE TRYING TO FLAP LIKE A BIRD?

OKAY, NOT MY ARM. AND OLD HABITS DIE HARD. BUT MOST PARTS OF ME ARE WAY BIGGER THAN YOU!

AND THAT IS WHY YOU SHALL BE MY MOST CHALLENGING PRRREY EVERRRRRR!

BOB! COME LOOK! THAT PTARKER BOY FELL OUT OF THE NEST AGAIN!

OOOOH!

DINOCRASH!

SERIOUSLY, WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS!

SWIIPE

YEEOOWWSSS--

WE DO!

FINE! UGH. I'LL KICK YOUR FURRY BUTT FOR YOU.

THU--

--MP

THUMP

HO HO-- OOF--YOU WILL TRY!

CRRNCH

SOOO... ANY CHANCE WE CAN--OWW-- END THIS QUICKLY?

IT ENDS =YELP= WHEN I ADD YOUR SKULL TO MY "LAVALIERE DE TRIOMPHE"!

YOUR LAWHATNOW? OH, YOU MEAN YOUR CREEPY NECKLACE?

HOW ARE YOU GONNA PUT MY SKULL ON THAT THING? THAT IS DEFINITELY--UNGH-- AS BIG AS YOU ARE!!!

GRRNCH

MRRAAW! THEN I--

SHATTERRR

CRUNCH

O.

O.

GRRUUHH.

THWIPP!

--SHALL WEAR IT LIKE A GIGANTIC HAAAAAT!

KRAVERTOOOTHED!

AHAH! YOU TRY TO TAKE THE TIGER BY YOUR TAIL?

THWIIIIIIP

HEY! I DO THE JOKES AROUND HERE! AND IF YOU WANT ME, GOTTA--

--CAT...CH ME!!!

CATTAPOOULT!

OHO YES, CAT! LIKE MYSELF! CLEARLY, THIS IS A BATTLE OF WITS AS WELL AS STRENGTH!

SPROINGGGGG

YOU MAY BE MY MOST PRRROMISING ADVERSARY YET... BUT DO YOU HAVE A CURE FOR--

--CAT SCRATCH FEVERRR?!

SKLAAASH!

GRRREALLY???

LISTEN, THE ONLY THING THAT'S GOING TO HURT WORSE THAN THESE JOKES IS YOU! SO WOOD YOU PLEASE GO AWAY!!!

TIMMM

BRREAAKK!

MRRFFMP. ARE WE... BRANCHING OUT ALREADY???

OKAY, STOP IT. YOU'RE GONNA GET HURT FOR REAL.

YOU WANT ME TO LEAF YOU SO SOON?

THIS IS DUMB AND I DON'T WANT TO DO IT ANYMORE!

HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH A THING--

--WHEN THE CAT HAS YOUR TONGUE?!

GOH MAH GAW PWEAS STAP!

NEVERRRRR!!!

♫IS HE STRONG? LISTEN, BUD, HE'S GOT METEORITES IN HIS BLOOD!♫

STOP THAT INFERNAL RACKET, YOU LITTLE HOOLIGANS!

OH, DON'T BE SUCH A PAIN IN THE JURASSIC, JINGSHAN JINGSHANOSAURUS. THEY'RE NOT HURTING ANYONE.

NOW YOU LISTEN HERE, YOU MESOZOIC MISSY! THAT SPIDER-REX IS A *MENACE!*

LEAVE HER ALONE, J.J.

DON'T YOU START TOO, BROCKIOSAURUS! AND WATCH THOSE CLOD-HOPPERS OF YOURS AROUND THOSE TAR PITS! THERE'S NASTY STUFF DOWN IN THERE.

PFFFT. A LITTLE SPLASH OR TWO AIN'T GONNA HURT NO ONE.

SPLUGGT

♫CAN HE SWING FROM STICKY STUFF? TAKE A LOOK, HE'S CLOSE ENOUGH!♫

LOOK OUT--

NO, THAT'S THE NEXT VERSE, ALAN.

NO! IT'S--

♫ --IIIT'S SPIIIIDER-REX. ♫

I TOLD YOU HE WAS A MENAAAACE!

OOF!

AHH!

EEP!

KRRROOOOOOSHHH

SPLORGSH

YEOOWWWWWWHAT IS THISSS???

HAHA. FACE IT, TIGER, YOU JUST HIT THE BLACK SPOT!

MARY JANE WATSAUR! OH WOW...SHE'S THE PRETTIEST RAPTOR IN THE JUNGLE, BUT SHE'S SO NICE. BARELY EVEN EATS ANYONE! SHE NEVER KNEW I EXISTED BACK WHEN I WAS PUNY LITTLE PTER PTARKER. BUT MAYBE NOW SHE'LL--

WAIT, WHERE'S EDDIE?

BLOOORRP

I WARNED HIM! YOU ALL HEARD ME WARN HIM, DIDN'T YOU?

OH NO, I DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK HIM IN! I'M SO SORRY, MARY JANE! I'LL SAVE HIM!!! LOOK! I THINK I'VE--

EDDIE!!!

THWIPP!

THWIPP!

--GOT HIM?

GRAAAHH!!!

EEEE

HOORAY! IT'S SPIDER-REX! AGAIN!!!

I'VE GOT YOU, LITTLE FELLAS!

THWIPBACK!

KRSH

GNNGGG--

RUN, TINY DINOS, RUN! I'LL SAVE YOU!

GRAAAAHHNNNS!

SAVE US? IF YOU HADN'T KNOCKED THAT BRACHIOSAUR BUFFOON INTO THE *MURDER* GOO, THERE WOULDN'T EVEN BE A CRANIUM-CRAVING, VIOLENTLY VENGEFUL--

GRAAAAHHNNNS!

--VENOMSAURUS REX!!!

PEE-YEW... AND YA SHOULDA KNOCKED SOME MINT INTO THAT TAR PIT WHILE YOU WERE AT IT.

STOP THAT! HIS BRAIN WOULDN'T FILL YOU UP AT ALL.

KRUNK

HEY! NOW, THAT'S JUST MEAN.

AHH! AHH! WHADDYA MAKE THESE...THINGS OUT OF? THEY SMELL FUNNY! AND THEY'RE TOO TIGHT!

YEAH, YEAH, YOU'RE WELCOME, MR. JINGSHANOSAURUS. NOW WHY DON'T YOU JUST HANG OUT SAFELY WHILE I--?

WAIT, WHERE'S MARY JANE?

GRAAAAAHHEE!

WHUH? WHERE AM-- EDDIE? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

EDDIE, STOP... KEEP THAT STUFF AWAY FROM ME! ARE YOU TRYING TO TURN ME INTO--? NO!!!

SPIDER-REX!!! HELP!!!

THAT *TAR-CRAZED TYRANNOSAUR* TOOK HER WHILE YOU WERE JAZZ-HANDING AROUND!

PROBABLY THOUGHT *HER* BRAIN LOOKED BIGGER, *HUH?* ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BIG GUY?

...SH-SHE KNOWS MY *NAME?* OKAY, NOT MY *REAL* NAME, BUT STILL--

--SHE KNOWS MY NAME!!!

YES, IT'S "SPIDER-REX IS A MENACE"!

GRRRAAANE...

LET GO OF ME!!!

VOLCA-NO, YOU DON'T!!! I'M COMING, MARY JANE!

LAVA HER ALONE, YOU BIG BULLY!

SMASH!

GRRRAAANE...

NO COMEBACKS, HUH? JUST DOIN' THE GRAH THING. NNF. OKAY, WELL, YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS UP--I'M TOO HOT TO HANDLE!!!

GRUH.

YIIIKES!!!

GRRRNCH

I'M...I'M WARNING YOU! YOU SHOULD PROBABLY STOP NOW BECAUSE I'M ALMOST OUT OF JOKES!

...MAN, HOW DID KRAVERTOOTH KEEP COMING UP WITH THESE ONE-LINERS? THIS IS EXHAUSTING.

GRAAAHAAAMP!!!

ALL RIGHT, I MAY HAVE LOST HOLD OF THE SITUATION--OH HEY, GOOD ONE, MEEEEEEEEEE--

GRAARREEE! GRAAAAANE!

GET THOSE THINGS AWAY FROM ME! I DON'T WANT TO EAT BRAINS! I DON'T EVEN EAT OTHER DINOSAURS!

...VERY OFTEN.

...EDDIE???

AHHH!!

EDDIE! THIS ISN'T YOU, EDDIE! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE SOMEWHERE!

YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER, YOU'RE A SWEET HERBIVORE, AND YOU'RE MY FRIEND.

I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME, EDDIE! PLEASE!

SIZZLE

HISSS

SIZZLE

SIZZLE

HISSZZ

OKAY, WELL, I TRIED.

DINO BITE!!!

SKRREEEEE!

AHHHHHH!!!

SORRY, EDDIE. SORRY, MOM. SORRY, SPID--

HEROIC!!!

--SPIDER-REX???

HOLD ON TIGHT! ARMS AREN'T REALLY MY STRONGEST ASSET.

WE'RE STILL FALLING!

I'VEEE GOOOOT YOUUUU!

STRAAAAAINNN

SZZZZZLLEEE!!!

TWIPBING!

OH SHIT!!!

GRRAHOO?

HEHE... AND WE'VE GOT HIM TOO.

EAT WEB, CRATER FACE!!!

THWIPP

THWIPP

...GRAH.

GRAH UP, EDDIE!

GRAAA-

WOW..."GRAH UP." THAT'S AMAZING. WAY BETTER THAN "EAT WEB."

AH, WELL. THANKS. AND Y'KNOW... THANKS FOR SAVING ME, SPIDER-REX.

YOU WERE PRETTY CLOSE TO SAVING YOURSELF, MARY JANE. I JUST HELPED. A LITTLE.

WAIT, YOU...YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I--I...

BOOOM!!!

HOLY SMOKES, WHAT A KISS!!!

UM, YES, IT WAS VERY NICE AND EVERYTHING... BUT LOOK OUT, SPIDER-REX!!!

OH... COPROLITES.

♪IT STARTED WITH A GREAT BIG BANG, NOW EVERYTHING'S ABOUT TO CHANGE! GOOD LUCK! YOU'LL NEED IT, SPIIDER-REEEX!!!♪

I SAID KNOCK THAT CATERWAULING OFF, YOU MISCREANTS! AND SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF THIS TREE!!!

My dearest, I fear that I've made a terrible mistake.

EARTH-90215.

In my desperation, I've sought out help dealing with the letters we've received.

Alley flatiron red SPIDER

Inquiries around the alleys of Old York brought me to this office.

DING DING

H-HELLO?

AH.

I should have known better.

STEP INTO MY PARLOR.

CURSE OF THE SPIDER-KILLER

The smell of rot was thick in this place that used to be an office.

I stammered out why I was there.

It came out in a rush, about the threats, about your family's newspaper...

The being simply nodded, and at what it felt was the appropriate moment...

+Gasp+

...simply saw fit to give a nugget of folk wisdom.

AH AH. DON'T YOU KNOW?

KILLING A SPIDER IS BAD LUCK.

Bad luck, he said! A bitter laugh came to my lips.

After all the bad luck we've accumulated in the months since our engagement--

--threats delivered to our very home, worked over by that blackmailer's goons--

--by God, would we even notice anymore?

JAMESON'S

I write this letter to you in lieu of returning to our home.

I dearly wish I were able. But there was an additional price I am bound to pay.

Instead, I have been instructed to tell you to prepare the payment to "the Chameleon" and his two thugs as planned...

...and let you know that forces are at work to set things right.

HOTEL
This is what I've come to believe about fate.
Sometimes it lets us think we have our own place in the world--
--where we have our own identity--
--and our vices--
SSSSSS
--and it lets us think we're safe from terrors outside.

We should have no such illusions.

...

DAILY BUGLE

WORKING LATE TONIGHT, MS. JAMESON?

ER, YES, W-WELL, I'M HAVING A BUSINESS MEETING.

VERY GOOD, MA'AM. SHALL I TAKE YOUR CASE?

NO!

ER, NO, THANK YOU.

I NEED TO KEEP IT ON ME.

ARE YOU SURE, MA'AM?

ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR?

WH--?

YOU.

US.

ALL RIGHT, WE GOT THE MONEY. NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE--

When you are face-to-face with your greatest fear...

...your plans go out the window.

You make mistakes. You can't help it.

BLAM

BLAM

THE THING THAT--

--THAT WAS HUNTING US. MY NIGHTMARES--

WE KILLED IT. *WE KILLED IT.*

GIVE US THAT. YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN A GAME ON US?

ALL RIGHT, THEN, MS. JAMESON. YOU TRIED. YOU LOST. THAT'S HOW IT IS.

BAD LUCK, *EH?*

Bad luck.

Call it what you like.

At some point, we realize we are not in control of our lives.

No matter who we are.

And fate will soon tire of playing with us.

On that day, it will finally put us out of our misery...

...like the pests we are.

Yours always,

DAILY BUGLE

H-HAROLD...?

D-DID... WAS THAT-- YOU?

The cables were frayed.

The building is in disrepair.

This whole area of town is crumbling.

But the bottom line is: It's BAD LUCK to kill a spider.

But this egg...

...Maybe this will be the OPPOSITE.

END.

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2023

SPINSTRESS:
HOME IS WHERE YOUR HEART IS CUT OUT BY A HUNTSMAN

OH WOW! HERE WE GOOOOOO AGAAAAIN!

"I'M COMING HOME FROM AN ADVENTURE, MEETING PEOPLE MOSTLY NAMED PETER A LOT, ♫ A UNIVERSE OF SPIDER-FRIENDS, WHO SAVED ALL OF REALITY"♫

READ **SPIDER-MAN** BY BAGLEY AND SLOTT.

♫ BUT IT WAS BAD WHEN I TURNED EVIL-- A BIG BUG'S WHAT "I'D BECOME♫

SNORK!

NO OFFENSE, WEBSTER.

"BUT THEN I CHANGED ♫ BACK TO MYSELF, AND SO I'M THINKING 'BOUT MY EVIL MOM♫

'CAUSE MY FAIRY GOB-MOTHER "GAVE ME THESE POWERS BUT I WONDER NOW THAT I'VE PUNCHED OUT AN OCTOPUS, MET A MUSICIAN, GOT CURSED, ♫ BROKE A MAGICAL ♫ ORB INTO PIECES,

WHENEVER WE GET TO THE END, ♫ I HOPE THAT I CAN MAKE MY MOTHER GOOD AGAIN!♫

♫AND IF THERE'S ONE "THING THAT I KNOW, "IT'S THAT EVERYTHING IS GOOD WHEN YOU FINALLY COME...BACK...♫

EARTH-423.

♫...HOME!♫

POOOOF!

OH, WEBSTER! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO BE BACK!

LOOK!

♫THERE'S THE MARKET, THE CASTLE, THE BANNERS.♫

♫YES! EVERY DETAIL JUST AS I REMEMBER.♫

OKAY, A COUPLE THINGS ARE DIFFERENT ♫BUT IT'S MOSTLY THE SAME.♫

EEK!

WANTED

HMM. THAT'S STRANGE! HUH.

♫ALL THE PEOPLE WITH PLACES TO BE--♫

RUN! IT'S HER!

SHE ATTACKED THE QUEEN!

♫--I SURE LOVE THIS SCENE!♫

♫DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS GONE. ♫BUT NOW WE'RE REUNITED--

♫--EVERYONE'S ♫SO EXCITED!♫

♫THERE'S THE BALD GUY WHO SOLD ME A PAN--♫

PLEASE! JUST TAKE WHAT YOU WANT!

WELL, THAT'S FRIENDLY! ♫WE'RE GOOD AGAIN!♫

♫AND REMEMBER, OVER THERE, WHO WE STUMBLED ♫UPON--♫

M'LADY?!

MERRY JAMES WATSON!

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!

SPIDER-SENSE!

YOU TOO! AND WEBSTER! BUT YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED THINGS AREN'T AS GOOD AS THEY ONCE WERE!

♪OH SURE, THERE'S A COUPLE MINOR CHANGES♪

ACTUALLY, THERE WERE SEVERAL MAJOR CHANGES

♪BUT WHEN THINGS AREN'T SURE, CERTAINLY YOU WONDER,♪

♪IS THE PLACE YOU LOVED STILL THE PLACE YOU ONCE WERE?♪

♪BUT LOOK! THERE'S STILL DAISIES AND DOGGIES! DON'T FEEL DAUNTED!♪

GRRRR

♪BUT, M'LADY, YOU'RE WANTED!♪

WANTED

WANTED

-SPINSTRESS-

♪OH, THAT'S SO NICE! WELL, YOU'RE ALSO WANTED TOO!♪

♪IF I KEEP HANGING 'ROUND YOU, IT'LL BE TRUE!♪

♪AND THERE'S NOT A CLOUD UP IN THE SKY!♪

♪WHAT'S THAT SHAPE IN THE SKY?! I DON'T LIKE SHAPES IN THE SKY!♪

♪I DON'T MIND 'CAUSE I HAVE FINALLY COME BACK TO--♪

♪LISTEN! THERE'S THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW.♪

♪I'M SURE--BUT, OH! I HAVE TO GO! I HAVE TO CHANGE TO SEE MY MO-- I MEAN, THE QUEEN!♪

WAIT!

♪OH! CAN YOU WAIT HERE FOR ME?♪

BUT--

♪PLEASE, WHERE'S MY MERRY FRIEND? DON'T BE SCARED, MY FRIEND! 'CAUSE WHEN YOU COME BACK HOME--♪

THWIP!

THWIP!

WANTED

-SPINSTRESS-

WANTED

-SPINSTRESS-

WANTED

-SPINSTRESS-

♪--EVERYTHING IS GOOD AGAIN!♪

MOM?! MOM, I'M BACK!

...MOM?!

OH NO! WHAT HAPPENED?!

WAS THIS BECAUSE OF ME? WAS IT BECAUSE I BROKE THE--?

WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO'S RETURNED...

AAAAAAH!

BISHOP OCTOPUS?!

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

CALM YOURSELF, LITTLE MINNOW. WITH YOU GONE AND THE QUEEN...WELL, WHAT COULD I DO BUT ASSUME THE CROWN IN YOUR ABSENCE.

MY MOTHER WOULD NEVER--

YOUR MOTHER IS *VERY ILL*. BUT DO NOT BLAME YOURSELF. AFTER THE ASSASSIN SPINSTRESS ATTACKED HER, SHE FELL INTO A DEEP UNBREAKABLE SLEEP.

=GASP!= NO!

ONLY ONE THING MIGHT CURE HER. BUT THE CRYSTAL ORB WAS SHATTERED--AND ONLY A GOBLIN CAN REPAIR IT.

A GOBLIN? WAIT. WHAT ABOUT A... FAIRY GOB-MOTHER?

BUT NEVER FEAR. WE HAVE OUR BEST ENFORCERS WATCHING FOR THIS SPINSTRESS. THERE IS NO CHANCE SHE CAN SNEAK BACK IN TO DO MORE HARM.

RIIIGHT. CAN I... CAN I HAVE A MOMENT WITH MY MOM?

OF COURSE, PRINCESS. SO VERY... FINTASTIC TO HAVE YOU BACK HOME.

OH, MOM. I'M SO SORRY.

♪ I WILL FIX THIS, I PROMISE. I WILL MAKE IT LIKE IT WAS BACK WHEN. DO WHAT A DAUGHTER SHOULD AND THEN, ♪ I WILL MAKE THINGS GOOD AGAIN. ♫

♪ AND PERHAPS IF I ASK NORMA... IF SHE CAN FIX THE CRYSTAL BALL... THEN IT CAN FIX YOU TOO, AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CALL... ♫

♫ FAIRY GOB-MOTHER? ♫ I WI--

CRY

WHERE IS THE ONE CALLED SPINSTRESS?! SHOW YOURSELF--OR BE HUNTED BY *KRAVEN THE HUNTSMAN!*

I DON'T WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU WANT OR IF BISHOP OCTOPUS HIRED YOU, BUT *YOU* NEED TO *LEARN* ABOUT *DOORS!*

AND *YOU*, GIRL-CHILD, MUST LEARN CHAIRS ARE FOR SITTING, NOT HITTING! I TELL YOU ALREADY. I AM KRAVEN THE HUNTSMAN. AND I HUNT THE SPINSTRESS.

OKAY, THEN... *LET'S DO THIS.*

CRASH

PERHAPS MY ACCENT IS TOO THICK? I SEEK THE MONSTROUS SUPER-ASSASSIN SPINSTRESS. WITH THE GIANT MUSCLES? RAZOR-SHARP TEETH? THE TERRIFYING SIDEKICK SPIDER-MONSTER?

WANTED

-SPINSTRESS-

SOOOOO... NOT US?

AH HA HA HA HA HA!

A TINY PRINCESS-GIRL LIKE YOU AND HER DAINTY SPIDER-FRIEND? YOU MAKE THE HUNTSMAN LAUGH!

*!

shhh!

SPINSTRESS! I JUST SAW A GUY JUMP OFF A GIANT VULTURE AND CRASH THROUGH--

OH! PRINCESS PETRA! YOUR HIGHNESS!

JAMES! IT'S... NICE TO SEE YOU...AGAIN. THIS IS, *UM*, THE HUNTER MAN--

HUNTSMAN. KRAVEN THE--

KRAVEN THE HUNTSMAN. AND HE IS LOOKING FOR...SPINSTRESS... WHO IS...CLEARLY NOT HERE--

AND YET THIS SMALL MUSICIAN-BOY SEEMS TO KNOW HER! PERHAPS HE CAN BE USED AS BAIT!

WAIT, *WHAT--?*

JAMES! NO!

YOU SPREAD WORD! IF SPINSTRESS WANTS SKINNY-MUSIC-FRIEND BACK, COME TO TALLEST TREE IN GOBLIN FOREST AT MIDNIGHT! SO SPEAKS KRAVEN THE HUNTSMAN!

AWRRK!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF--? AN INTRUDER! GUARDS! PRINCESS, ARE YOU SAFE?

I'M FINE, BUT HE TOOK JAMES!

AND ALSO THE CRYSTAL-ORB PIECES! THIEVERY!

NO! MY MOM NEEDS THOSE!

I...I HAVE TO GO!

OH, WEBSTER. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?!

I MEAN, WE'RE GOING TO THE FOREST OBVIOUSLY, BUT...

AND OBVIOUSLY, WE'LL GET JAMES AND THE ORB PIECES, BUT--

WAIT, WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THE ORB PIECES! WEBSTER, *YOU* STOLE THEM?! OH, YOU WONDERFUL SPIDER!

I LOVE YOU TOO.

BONG!

MIDNIGHT. WHY IS IT ALWAYS MIDNIGHT? WHY DOES NO ONE ARRANGE A MEETING IN A CREEPY FOREST AT LUNCHTIME?

OOH! MAYBE ***NORMA*** LIVES IN THE GOBLIN FOREST TOO?! IT IS A ***GOBLIN*** FOREST AFTER ALL--

BONG!

OKAY. TIME TO GO. REALLY WISH WE WERE HEADED TO A BALL INSTEAD OF--

THE GOBLIN FOREST.

HELP!

YES! CRY FOR YOUR SPINSTRESS, SMALL MUSIC-MAN!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!

YOU ASK WHY THE HUNTSMAN HUNTS?! I WILL TELL YOU!

♫ WHY DOES THE LION ROAR? WHY DOES THE CHESHIRE SMILE? WHY SNORES THE WILDEST BOAR? IT'S WHO THEY ARE, MAN-CHILD! ♫

♫ WHY IS THE DAGGER SHARP? WHY IS THE MACE SO BLUNT? WHY DOES THE BLADE BEHEAD? THAT IS WHY THE HUNTSMAN HUNTS! ♫

THUNK!

THUNK!

♫ FROM BIGGEST BEAST TO SMALLEST RUNT, I FACE ALL FEARS FROM THE FRONT. WHETHER IT GROWLS OR IT GRUNTS, THE HUNTSMAN WILL ALWAYS HUUUUUNT! ♫

THUNK!

THUNK!

THUNK!

...OKAY, THANKS. THAT WAS SUPER ILLUMINATING.

WHEN WILL SPINSTRESS ARRIVE, SO I CAN FINALLY FACE MY ULTIMATE ENEMY?!

HARD TO TURN DOWN AN INVITATION LIKE THAT!

AARRRGH! WHO DARES?!

JAMES, ARE YOU OKAY?

YES-- I MEAN, HE SANG A TRULY *AWFUL* SONG, BUT--

THWIP!

THWIP!

THWIP!

GOOD. WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.

RRRRRRR.

WHAT IS THIS WEBBING HOLDING ME IN PLACE?!

IT'S... WEBBING. AND... THAT'S WHAT IT DOES.

WAIT. KRAVEN IS CONFUSED. WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT? ...I'M SPINSTRESS.

NO. YOU ARE NOT POWERFUL, MONSTROUS, OR TERRIFYING. YOU ARE A TINY BUG-GIRL WITH A SQUISHABLE SPIDER-TOY.

I'M--I'M *TOTALLY* POWERFUL!

AND WEBSTER IS *EXTREMELY*-- WAIT, WHY AM I EVEN ARGUING WITH YOU?

I *WISH* TO HUNT THE *TRUE* SPINSTRESS! THE ONE WHO DEFEATED THE OCTOPUS AND THE QUEEN!

POOOOF!

DID SOMEONE SAY, "*WISH*"?

FAIRY GOB-MOTHER?!

NORMA, DEAR. REMEMBER?

I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I WAS CALLING FOR YOU! MY MOM NEEDS HELP, AND--

AND WHY WOULD I HELP SOMEONE WHO HASN'T HELPED ME?

WH-WHAT?

SOMEONE WHO WAS CONTRACTED TO RETURN THE CRYSTAL ORB TO ME, BUT DIDN'T--

I WAS GOING TO! BUT IT, *UM*, SOMEHOW GOT SHATTERED. AND THEN I GOT STUCK IN THE SPIDER-VERSE, AND--

THE WHAT?

NEVER MIND. BUT I STILL BROUGHT THE SHARDS, AND I WAS HOPING--

YESSSS. GIVE THEM TO ME AND I WILL FIX IT.

♫GOBLIN CRYSTAL NOW MADE WHOLE
FED BY VENGEANCE OF A ROYAL.
BLACKEST FIRE, MIDNIGHT HOUR
RAISE ME HIGHER, SHARE YOUR POWER!♫

UM...

THE ORB IS MINE AGAIN! AND ALL THE KINGDOMS WILL TREMBLE BEFORE ME!

WHAT?!

YOUR CONTRACT HAS BEEN FULFILLED. YOU MAY KILL HER NOW, HUNTSMAN.

POOF!

POOF!

POOF!

POOF!

FINALLY!

WAIT, WHAT?! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON MY SIDE?! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!

YOU ASK WHY THE HUNTSMAN HUNTS--?

NOT YOU! MY FAIRY GOB-MOTHER!

OH, THIS WAS ALWAYS THE PLAN. I *ALLOWED* YOUR MOTHER TO STEAL IT. YOU SEE, TO POWER THE ORB, IT REQUIRES HATE. A PINCH OF VENGEANCE, WHICH YOUR MOTHER GAVE AMPLY. SADLY, IT IS A GOBLIN JEWEL AND TENDS TO... BRING OUT THE WORST IN HUMANS WHO TOUCH IT.

MY MOM!

SHE TOOK ITS POWER WILLINGLY!

SO WHY NOT STEAL IT BACK YOURSELF?

THERE'S AN ANCIENT AND PARTICULARLY ANNOYING SPELL THAT ONLY ALLOWS ME TO ENTER THE CASTLE...IF SOMEONE MAKES A *WISH.*

THWP!

GRAAH!

...I LET YOU IN WITH MY WISH?

*!

WEBSTER! WHO'S MY FAVORITE SPIDER?!

AND YOU DESTROYED MY ORB. AND IF YOU CHECK YOUR CONTRACT, YOU'LL SEE THAT THE PUNISHMENT IS "HIRING A HUNTSMAN TO CUT OUT YOUR HEART."

*WHAT?! THAT'S INSANE!

ALWAYS READ THE FINE PRINT!

AND NOW KRAVEN FINISHES THE JOB!

NO!

SORRY, HUNTERMAN. THIS DAINTY PRINCESS IS TOUGHER THAN YOU THOUGHT.

THWP!

HRRRK! RAAAAAAA--

OH NO. WHAT DID I...?

HUNTERMAN--?

IT! IS! HUNTSMAN! AND KRAVEN IS TOUGHER TOO, THANKS TO ADRIENNE HERE.

RRAWWK!

...YOU NAMED YOUR MONSTER VULTURE, "ADRIENNE."

IS PERFECTLY GOOD NAME!

AWWWWWRKKK!

I'M JUST SAYING IF YOU'D NAMED HER "RAVEN," YOUR NAMES COULD HAVE RHYMED!

ADRIENNE IS ADRIENNE! AND SHE IS HUNGRY! SO NOW COMES THE HEART-CUTTING-OUT PART.

GRAAH! WHO DARES?!

!!!

WEBSTER!

AND HIS SIDEKICK, MERRY JAMES! CATCH!

THWAAACK!

YOU KNOW WHAT THE HUNTSMAN NEEDS TO HUNT? *HIS WEAPONS!* YOU LITERALLY LEAVE THEM LAYING ALL OVER THE PLACE!

GRAAHH!

THANK YOU, WEBSTER. JAMES.

WE MAKE AN EXCELLENT TEAM, M'LADY!

LOOK OUT!

KA-KOW!

AH AH AH! REMEMBER THE CONTRACT? NO LOVE FOR YOU, SPINSTRESS!

ONLY ONE CHANCE. GOT TO--

FOOLISH GIRL! YOU CAN'T HURT ME WITH THE POWERS I GAVE YOU! EVEN IF YOU *COULD* HIT ME--

THWP! THWP!

SWOOSH!

WELL, MAYBE NOT IF I WAS AIMING AT *YOU*. BUT I WAS AIMING FOR THE *ORB*.

NOOOOO!

BE CAREFUL! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU HOLD! AND BREAKING IT NOW WOULD BE--

THEN I'LL MAKE *YOU* A CONTRACT. YOU CAN HAVE THE ORB, BUT I WANT ONE MORE WISH. I WANT MY MOTHER TO WAKE UP AGAIN. OTHERWISE...

FINE.

SNAP!

IT'S DONE. NOW THE ORB.

SORRY, YOUR CONTRACT WAS WITH *HER*. AND GIVING A POWERFUL MAGICAL BALL TO A DEMONIC GOBLIN JUST FEELS--

NOOOOOOO!

KRRRRR SHAAAKOOOOOOM!

CRRAAA

MOM!

YOU'RE AWAKE!

...PETRA?

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS THAT TERRIBLE... SPINSTRESS!

WELL... DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER. HOW ARE YOU?

I--I FEEL LIKE...FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME... I FEEL LIKE MYSELF.

OH, MOM...

"I'M SO SORRY FOR THE THINGS THAT MADE YOU WORRY, NOW WE'VE FOUND A CURE, SO HURRY BACK TO WHO WE WERE AGAIN..."

"TIME TO MEND THE SHARDS AND THEN RESTART, THERE'S NOTHING LURKING IN THE DARK. WHEN WE COME BACK TO WHO WE ARE..."

♪EVERYTHING IS GOOD AGAIN.♫

COUGH! WELL, JAMES. NEVER IMAGINED YOU'D BE PART OF THAT KIND OF STORY, DID YOU? COUGH! A PRINCESS. AND YOU MIGHT EVEN SEE HER AGAIN. COUGH! COUGH!

COUGH! ...WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

URK! URRRRR--

M'LADY... I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SSSSPENDING MORE TIME TOGETHER.

♪EVERYTHING IS GOOD AGAIN...♫

THE END... FOR NOW?

EARTH 2410.

IT WAS A BROKEN TIME.

A TIME OF STORMS AND PLAGUE AND FAMINE AND WAR.

THERE WERE RUMORS OF SOLDIERS WITH THEIR TEETH FILED INTO POINTS, SLAVERS RAIDING VILLAGES IN THE NIGHT, WOMEN BIRTHING ABOMINATIONS.

QUEEN'S REDWOOD HAD BEEN SPARED OF ANY EVIL SO FAR.

THEY WOULD NOT ENGAGE-- COMMERCIALLY, SOCIALLY, POLITICALLY.

ANYONE WHO DID SO WOULD FACE EXILE.

NBK NBK

TO ENSURE THEIR CONTINUED SAFETY, THE VILLAGE COUNCIL HAD DECIDED ON A STRICT POLICY.

IF THEY LEFT THE WORLD ALONE, MAYBE *THEY* WOULD BE LEFT ALONE.

SHE SAID HER NAME WAS *MOTHER.*

SHE SAID SHE WANTED SHELTER AND FOOD.

RIKKAR AND MARI TURNED HER AWAY.

THEY ALL DID--WHEN SHE TRIED ONE DOOR. AND THE NEXT. AND THE NEXT AFTER THAT.

KUNCH

THEY OFFERED NOTHING.

BUT SHE GAVE THEM SOMETHING.

THE WATER DEVELOPED A SULFUROUS ODOR AND A BRINY TASTE.

BEFORE THE WELL WAS BURIED--AND ANOTHER DUG--MANY DRANK FROM IT.

OVER THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, TEN CHILDREN WERE BORN--AND TEN CHILDREN WERE BURIED.

ALL WERE INHUMAN. MONSTERS.

SOME SCALED. SOME CLAWED. SOME TAILED OR HOOVED OR STINGERED.

THEY WERE ALL EXTERMINATED.

OR AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE VILLAGE BELIEVED.

WHEN THE PAINS CAME IN THE NIGHT, MARI DID NOT WAKE HER HUSBAND.

SHE RETREATED TO A BARN INSTEAD.

SHE SWALLOWED HER SCREAMS.

SHE KNEW THE LIFE OF THE CHILD DEPENDED ON HER SILENCE.

MEWWL

SHE FELT, AT FIRST, A REPULSION...

WAAAAHHH!

SHHH-- SHH--

...THAT GAVE WAY TO A PROFOUND LOVE.

THIS CHILD WAS *HERS.*

AND NO ONE WOULD TAKE HIM FROM HER.

THE NEXT MORNING, SHE PRESENTED TO HER HUSBAND THE CONFUSED REMAINS OF A BUTCHERED HEN.

HE DIDN'T GIVE IT MORE THAN A GLANCE BEFORE HUGGING HER CLOSE.

SHE ASKED FOR HIM TO UNDERSTAND THAT HER LOSS WAS PROFOUND.

AND SHE WOULD NEED TIME TO HERSELF TO PROCESS IT.

THAT WAS HOW SHE EXPLAINED THE LONG WALKS SHE TOOK IN THE WOODS EVERY DAY.

HE NEVER QUESTIONED HER.

BUT HE TOLD HER TO BE CAREFUL.

BECAUSE WITH EACH PASSING YEAR, THE WORLD GREW STRANGER AND MORE DANGEROUS.

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER.

THEY COULD OFTEN SMELL SMOKE IN THE AIR AND HEAR DRUMS BEATING IN THE DISTANCE LIKE A DOOMED HEART.

BUT THIS WAS TOO OFTEN THE REFRAIN OF QUEEN'S REDWOOD.

KRAKZ

BE CAREFUL.

IF WE ONLY WORRY ABOUT THE *HARM* THAT MIGHT COME TO US...

THWP

...IF WE NEVER TAKE RISKS AND MAKE OURSELVES VULNERABLE...

...THEN WE ALSO LOSE OUT ON *JOY*.

PETOR! YOU MUST STOP STARTLING ME LIKE THAT.

ALWAYS NICE HANGING OUT WITH YOU, MOTHER.

HER SON HAD GROWN UP OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, BEYOND THEIR HUNTING AND FORAGING GROUNDS.

MMMF. I WISH I HAD EIGHT *STOMACHS* TO PUT ALL OF YOUR GOOD FOOD IN.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL, PETOR, GIVEN HOW MUCH YOU EAT.

WHAT'S WITH THE EXTRA GOODIES TODAY? ARE THESE SUGARED NUTS? AND MUSHROOM TARTS?

TONIGHT IS THE FESTIVAL OF THE THREE MOONS.

NEXT, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME I CAN'T GO AND YOU CAN'T STAY.

I'M SORRY.

TOMORROW, I'LL STAY FOR A GOOD, LONG VISIT.

THE ANNUAL FESTIVAL WAS MEANT TO CELEBRATE THE BRIGHTEST NIGHT OF THE YEAR.

BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE ONE OF THE DARKEST.

AIEEEE!

HELP!

A ROVING BAND OF RAIDERS--KNOWN AS THE KRAVENS--HAD COME FOR THE VILLAGE AT LAST.

PLEASE! HELP US!

THE MOONS IN THE SKY ARE DEAF TO YOUR BEGGING.

THEY DID NOT ASK FOR FOOD OR SHELTER, MEAT OR WINE.

THK

THEY SIMPLY TOOK WHAT THEY WANTED.

THE REST, THEY KILLED AND BURNED.

thwap

HIS MOTHER HAD ALWAYS PROMISED THAT ONE DAY, THE VILLAGE WOULD BE READY FOR HIM.

MAYBE SHE WAS RIGHT.

HE CAME FROM ABOVE, LIKE A BLESSING OF THE MOONS.

A SKY-SPIDER.

THWIP

THWAK

KLOK

HE SAVED THE HOME HE NEVER HAD.

BUT HE COULD NOT SAVE THE ONE WHO HAD SAVED HIM.

NO...

SMACK

GET AWAY FROM HER!

LEAVE US ALONE, YOU *MONSTER!*

HE THOUGHT ABOUT SHARING THE TRUTH OF HIS IDENTITY THEN, TO DEMAND THAT HIS FATHER SEE HIM FOR WHAT HE WAS.

BUT HE COULD NOT STAND THE THOUGHT OF LOSING BOTH HIS PARENTS IN ONE NIGHT.

SO THE SKY-SPIDER RETREATED TO THE SHADOWS, WHERE, FOR NOW, HE BELONGED.

END.

Variant by MARK BAGLEY & EDGAR DELGADO

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE 2023 3

HELLOOOO, NEW YORK!

IT'S *ME!* THE NEXT BIG THING!

YOUR FAVORITE SHORT KING!

I'M BAAACK!

DIDJA MISS ME?! WELL? DIDJA?!

WHO THE #$%&& IS *THAT?*

DID SOMEONE *SHRINK* SPIDER-MAN?

IF HE'S A SPIDER-MAN, WHERE'S HIS *WEB?*

YO! WHOEVER YOU ARE-- GET *OFF* MY *CAB!*

"WHOEVER I AM"?

NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.

MUST BE A *NEW* ONE.

THE WAY HE JUMPS AROUND...

OW. OKAY. *THAT* HURT.

...HE'S PROBABLY THE *HUMAN FLEA* OR SUMTHIN'.

THE HUMAN FLEA?! REALLY?!

WOW! SO IT'S NOT JUST PETER AND THE OTHER SPIDER-HEROES WHO DON'T REMEMBER ME.

IT'S LIKE ALL OF NEW YORK'S MAGICALLY FORGOTTEN THERE EVER WAS A SPIDER-BOY.

AS SEEN IN THE **SPIDER-MAN: END OF THE SPIDER-VERSE** TPB. ON SALE NOW! --NICK

WELL, THAT BITES. IT TOOK ME THREE YEARS TO BUILD UP MY REP.

THAT'S ALMOST A THIRD OF MY LIFE.

DEEP BREATH, SPIDEY-B. DON'T FREAK OUT. THERE'S GOTTA BE AN ANSWER FOR ALL 'A THIS.

AND JUST BECAUSE NOBODY KNOWS YOU AS THE WEB-LESS WONDER...

...THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU...

...IN YOUR CIVILIAN IDENTITY.

SURE, I MAY HAVE BEEN ERASED AND BROUGHT BACK...

...BUT ALL MY STUFF IS STILL HERE IN MY BUG-PACK.

SET 'A CLOTHES, THE UNSTABLE MOLECULE KICKS REED RICHARDS MADE FOR ME, AND...

...MY PHONE! COOL! I'LL JUST CALL SOMEBODY TO--

HUH?! MY PLAN'S PAID UP. ISN'T IT?

EMERGENCY CALLS ONLY

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN GONE?

PASSWORD WORKS.

FULL CHARGE. FULL BARS.

CALENDAR SAYS...

...ONLY BEEN A COUPLE 'A DAYS.

MY APPS, PHOTOS, AND MESSAGES...

...ARE STILL *ALL* THERE.

JUST CAN'T MAKE ANY CALLS.

THIS'S *SO* WEIRD.

WHATEVER.

CLICK

flip

flop

flap

I CAN GO ANALOG.

ALL I NEED IS SOME FACE-TO-FACE TIME WITH SOMEONE I KNOW.

BINGO!

SEE YOU TOMORROW, *MRS. PARKER.*

CAN'T WAIT. PLEASE SAY HI TO YOUR MOM FOR ME.

HEY! AUNT MAY!

FEAST

DOWN HERE! HI!

OH! WHY HELLO THERE, YOUNG MAN.

ARE YOU A FRIEND OF MY NEPHEW, PETER? ALL OF HIS FRIENDS CALL ME "AUNT MAY" TOO.

"YOUNG MAN"?

:SNIFF:

MAY, IT'S ME. BAILEY.

DEAR ME, I'VE UPSET YOU.

ARE YOU *LOST?*

DO YOU NEED ME TO CALL YOUR PARENTS? ONE SECOND...

LITTLE BOY?

HELLO?

WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE?

THIS IS THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER, PLEASE HOLD!
YES, WE ACCEPT DONATIONS.
JOLENE, DO YOU--?
NOT *NOW*, PAM.
IT STANDS FOR FOOD, EMERGENCY AID, SHELTER, AND TRAINING, RIGHT?
NO. WE ARE NOT ASSOCIATED WITH MARTIN LI ANYMORE. PLEASE HOLD.
YES, WE *KNOW* MARTIN LI WAS MR. NEGATIVE. WE'RE *NOT* ASSOCIATED WITH--
HOLD IT! YOU! *KID!* WHO ARE YOU WITH? YOU CAN'T WALK AROUND IN HERE UNATTENDED.
NOT YOU *TOO*, JOLENE?!
UGH. DON'T BOTHER.
I'LL JUST GRAB THE REST OF MY THINGS AND GET OUT OF YOUR HAIR, OKAY?
GREAT. I CAN'T EVEN STAY AT THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER?
WHERE AM I GONNA *GO*? WHAT CAN I *DO*?
AT LEAST THE COMBO TO MY LOCKER STILL WORKS.
CLICK
TOTALLY EMPTY. EVEN THE STICKERS I PUT UP.
AND MY PICTURE OF MOM.
...
IT'S LIKE I WAS NEVER EVEN HERE.

SOMEONE AT F.E.A.S.T. *HAS* TO KNOW ME.

C'MON, SPIDEY-SENSES. GIMME A READING.

THERE'S GOTTA BE *ONE* PSYCHIC *THREAD* THAT LEADS TO A PERSON I *KNOW* OR TO--

--*DANGER!*

SOMEBODY *NEEDS* ME!

A GIRL FROM THE SHELTER!

SHE HAS SOMETHING! *A KEY!*

IT'S LINKED TO MR. NEGATIVE. AND HIS GOONS--

--THE *INNER DEMONS,* WILL DO ANYTHING TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT.

A LITTLE RED-HEADED BOY, HE CAME THIS WAY. ANYONE SEE HIM?

ALONE IN THE SHELTER? THAT AIN'T RIGHT.

I *KNOW.* THAT'S WHY I'M LOOKING FOR HIM.

STUPID SPIDER-SENSE! I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR ONE OF YOUR *SIDE QUESTS!*

"BUT IF I *DON'T* HELP HER, SHE COULD GET *HURT*...

KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

YOU *KNOW* WHAT WE WANT, KID!

"...OR *WORSE!*

"THIS IS HOW IT *ALWAYS* PLAYS OUT. I CAN'T BREAK THIS LINK BETWEEN US UNTIL SHE'S *SAFE.*

NOW GIVE IT TO US *OR DIE!*

"THIS ISN'T *FAIR!* I NEVER *ASKED* FOR THESE MESSED-UP POWERS--

"--OR ANY OF THIS RESPONSIBILITY!"

NO! I'M TRAPPED!

TELL ME ABOUT IT. WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT, LADY.

EXCEPT *I'M* STUCK--BEING SPIDER-BOY!

WHO?!

THE *INNER DEMONS* DON'T RECOGNIZE ME?!

BUT I FIGHT YOU LOSERS LIKE *SIX TIMES A WEEK!*

HERE! MAYBE *THIS* WILL *JOG YOUR MEMORY!*

WAKK

BAM

THOK

IMPOSSIBLE! THAT KID'S NEARLY AS STRONG AS SPIDER-MAN!

I SWEAR...

...YOU GUYS ARE GIVING ME THE WORST CASE OF *DEJA VU.*

WATCH OUT!

DON'T WORRY. I'VE HAD *TONS* OF PRACTICE KICKING THEIR BUTTS!

BOP

SEE?

I MEAN, SURE, THEY'RE TOUGH AND SCARY LOOKING, BUT THOSE *MASKS* OF THEIRS...

...GIVE 'EM *NO* PERIPHERAL VISION!

URK!

DIDN'T SEE *THAT* COMIN', DIDJA?

WHAM

AND DID I MENTION THEIR *SWORDS?*

NEXT TO NOTHING CAN HURT INNER DEMONS...

...EXCEPT THEIR OWN SWORDS!

WHY DO THEY *DO* THAT?

GYAH!

THAT'S CRAZY!

STOP THAT!

LIKE VAMPIRES FIGHTING YOU WITH STAKES!

OOH. THAT'S GOOD. I WAS GONNA SAY LIKE DINOSAURS HITTING YOU WITH METEORS.

BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE I LIKE DINOSAURS.

OOMPH!

POK

I LIKE YOURS BETTER!

SO, HOW AM I DOING?

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, SPIDER-KID! KEEP IT UP!

SPIDER-BOY.

NOW THIS MOVE WOULD NEVER WORK ON ME.

I STILL WEAR CLIP-ONS.

AKK--

YOINK

ENOUGH! WE HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU, CHILD!

PLEASE! YOU'RE THE INNER DEMONS! YOU WORK FOR MR. NEGATIVE!

HE'S THE WHOLE REASON I'M LIKE THIS...

...BUT YOU DON'T REMEMBER THAT, DO YOU?!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WE WERE CHASING DOWN A THIEF.

THAT GIRL STOLE OUR MASTER'S RIGHTFUL PROPERTY!

ALL WE SEEK IS ITS RIGHTFUL RETURN.

UM. MISS? IS THAT TRUE?

I FOUND THIS HIDDEN AWAY UNDER A FLOORBOARD AT THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER.

IT LOOKS LIKE A KEY TO A SAFE-DEPOSIT BOX. WHATEVER'S INSIDE COULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE...

...OR AT LEAST ENOUGH TO GET MY FAMILY OUT OF THE HOMELESS SHELTER.

MARTIN LI WAS A BILLIONAIRE, BUT HE WAS ALSO A SUPER VILLAIN. WHY SHOULD I GIVE IT BACK?

OOOKAY. TIME-OUT!

CAN HE *DO* THAT? CAN HE JUST CALL A TIME-OUT?

I DUNNO. I'M NOT USED TO FIGHTING LITTLE KIDS.

FORK IT OVER.

BUT--

IT'S NOT YOURS. THAT'S *STEALING*. AND THAT'S *WRONG*.

FINE.

THANKEW.

JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR...

...YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH *HER* ANYMORE.

NO. NOW GIVE US THE *KEY*.

SO FROM NOW ON...

...YOUR PROBLEM'S WITH *ME*.

SKRUNCHHH

NO!!!

THERE.

NOW NOBODY'S GOT IT.

flick

PROBLEM SOLVED.

PLINK

PLONK

BUT IF YOU WANT, WE COULD KEEP ON FIGHTING.

SERIOUSLY, I'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

COCKY LITTLE BRAT. DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

YOU'VE MADE A *POWERFUL* ENEMY TODAY-- IN *MR. NEGATIVE!*

AND IF IT TAKES--

"--A *THOUSAND YEARS*, I WILL *LIVE* TO REGRET IT." *BLAH BLAH BLAH.*

I'VE HEARD ALL THIS *BEFORE.* I THINK FROM *YOU.* EVEN IF *NONE* OF YOU REMEMBER IT.

SO WE *DONE* HERE OR WHAT?

YEAH. I THOUGHT SO.

GUESS I OWE YOU A FORTUNE NOW, *HUH?*

NO. YOU DON'T. ***ME***, ON THE OTHER HAND?

I OWE YOU *MY LIFE.*

MY NAME'S ***CHRISTINA***, SPIDER-BOY. CHRISTINA XU.

AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW, IF YOU EVER NEED ***ANYTHING***, I'M HERE FOR YOU, OKAY?

I--I DO NEED SOMETHING.

PLEASE.

I NEED ***SOMEONE*** TO KNOW WHO I AM.

MY NAME'S ***BAILEY BRIGGS.***

AND I'M ALL ALONE.

NO, KID. YOU'RE NOT.

THERE YOU ARE. I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR THIS YOUNG MAN.

OH. CHRISTINA, IS HE WITH ***YOU?***

YEAH, JOLENE. HE'S WITH ME AND MY FOLKS.

OKAY, THEN.

AND CHRISTINA KNOWS YOU FROM ***WHERE***, DEAR?

AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

HONESTLY? SHE KNOWS ME BETTER THAN *ANYONE.*

MILK

EARTH-9375.

BILLIE! VEN A COMER!

ABUELA?

¡ABUELA! ¡ESTAS AQUI!

CLARO QUE SI LINDA. HOY ES VIERNES. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

RICE AND STEAK!

WHAT? NO HUG FOR ME, KIDDO? GETTING TOO BIG FOR UNCLE GANKE?

GANKE! YOU'RE HERE TOO!

HEY. NOTHING COULD KEEP ME AWAY FROM YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S COOKING.

¡FAMILIA! ¡ESTOY AQUI!

MILES!

¡DIME MANITA!

MY NOSE IS TELLING ME GLORIA HAS WHIPPED UP ANOTHER MASTERPIECE. LET'S EAT!

AH-AH. *¡QUE TE DIJE!* NO SPIDER-SUITS AT THE DINNER TABLE. *VETE A BAÑAR.* YOU SMELL LIKE CRIMEFIGHTING.

WHY IS EVERYONE SO QUIET?

LO SIENTO, MIJA. THIS IS WHERE WE HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE.

WHAT? WHY? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

BECAUSE WE'RE ALL DEAD.

SELIM KILLED ALL OF US TO GET BACK AT MILES.

I DIED IN BATTLE AGAINST SELIM. REMEMBER?

WE WISH WE COULD STAY, MI AMOR. TE EXTRAÑAMOS.

NOOOOOOOOOO.

¡¿BILLIE?! QUE PASO? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

MILES! POR FAVOR. YOU CAN'T BE DEAD TOO!

LO SIENTO, BILLIE. I WISH I COULD BE HERE WITH YOU. BUT YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW...

...I'M VERY PROUD OF YOU.

AHHHHH!!

BUGLE
DER REIGN
ERROR OVER

DIOS.

PA' QUE TU LO SEPAS

WELCOME BACK TO KEILY'S CORNER. DAY FIVE OF THE FOOD AND MEDICINE SHORTAGES IN NEW BROOKLYN. SELIM AND HIS REIGN OF TERROR ARE GONE. BUT THE PROBLEMS REMAIN.

AND WITH SPIDER-MAN NOW GONE, WHO CAN WE DEPEND ON TO HELP US?

APAGA LA TELE.

VOICE COMMAND ACCEPTED. TURNING TELEVISION OFF.

INCOMING ENCRYPTED MESSAGE. DO YOU ACCEPT?

HOW THE HELL IS THAT POSSIBLE ON THIS NETWORK? RIRI WILLIAMS DESIGNED IT.

INCOMING ENCRYPTED MESSAGE. DO YOU ACCEPT?

¡AY POR DIOS! YES. I ACCEPT.

SPIDER-SMASHER. IF YOU WANT TO HELP PUT AN END TO THE FOOD AND MEDICINE SHORTAGE, COME ALONE TO THE ROOF OF THE OLD DAILY BUGLE TONIGHT.

WHO THE HELL IS THIS?

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO TRUST ME, BILLIE. I KNEW MILES. I KNEW YOUR BROTHER.

THE *WHOLE WORLD* KNOWS MILES WAS SPIDER-MAN. THAT DOESN'T IMPRESS ME. YOU WANT ME TO TRUST YOU, TELL ME SOMETHING *ONLY* MILES WOULD KNOW.

PA 'QUE TU LO SEPAS

MILES ALWAYS SAID HE'D BE SPIDER-MAN UNTIL HE WAS FIFTY. THEN HE WANTED TO MOVE TO PUERTO RICO AND BUILD A HOUSE IN MAYAGÜEZ, THE CITY WHERE YOUR GRANDMOTHER GLORIA WAS BORN.

PA 'QUE TU LO SEPAS

I'LL BE ON THE ROOF. ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND I TAKE YOU DOWN.

LLEGASTE.

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT MY BROTHER?

HEY! I DIDN'T COME HERE FOR A FIGHT!

BRR-

ATA TATA

SOY LA *GATA NEGRA*. LOOK... MILES AND I WERE... *CLOSE*. VERY CLOSE. MAYBE TOO CLOSE. HE NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT US BECAUSE OF MY TENDENCY TO... WORK OUTSIDE OF THE LAW.

YOU'VE GOT TEN SECONDS TO TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT.

THE GANG STEALING ALL THE FOOD AND MEDICINE-- I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING TO HIT NEXT. WIRTHAM TOWERS.

THERE'S A BOY IN DESPERATE NEED OF IBUPROFEN FOR A FEVER. IF HE DOESN'T GET IT SOON, HE COULD GO INTO A SEIZURE.

I'D GO MYSELF, BUT THIS GANG RUNS DEEP. THIS ISN'T A JOB FOR A CAT. IT'S A JOB FOR A SPIDER. ASK YOURSELF. WHAT WOULD MILES DO?

MEET ME AT THE LOCATION I JUST MESSAGED TO YOU. ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND I TAKE YOU DOWN.

WE HIT THE JACKPOT WITH THIS PLACE. BOSS SHOULD MAKE A FORTUNE RESELLING THESE MEDS ON THE BLACK MARKET.

WIRTHAM

W MEDICINE

YEAH. OWNER OF THIS BUILDING IS SOME KIND OF BILLIONAIRE DOCTOR OR SOMETHING.

WHERE'S THE CAFETERIA? YOU KNOW THE BOSS IS ALWAYS HAPPY WHEN WE BRING HIM FOOD.

THE CAFETERIA IS CLOSED.

OH #$%&! IT'S THE *SPIDER-SMASHER!!!* BLAST HER!

WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY OR THE SPIDER WAY. TELL ME WHO YOU WORK FOR. NOW!

BRR-ATATATATATATA

BRR-ATATATATATATA

PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME.

BWA-TOOM

I SAID...

...WHO ARE YOU WORKING FOR?

THAK

KLOK

UGHNNN.

YOU'RE LUCKY WE ARE ON THE CLOCK, OR I'D PEEL YOU OUT OF THERE LIKE A LOBSTER.

GET UP, YOU IDIOTS, BEFORE WIRTHAM GETS HERE.

Nnnnnhhh.

THAT WAS QUITE A BLOW TO THE HEAD YOU TOOK. IF NOT FOR YOUR MASK, YOU'D BE DEALING WITH A SEVERE CONCUSSION OR WORSE.

MY MASK! HOW...?

I HAD TO OVERRIDE YOUR ARMOR'S SECURITY SYSTEM TO DEACTIVATE YOUR MASK AND GIVE YOU A PROPER EXAMINATION TO MAKE SURE YOU WEREN'T SUFFERING FROM ANY INTERNAL BLEEDING IN YOUR HEAD.

TRY NOT TO MOVE. I'M DOING A QUICK SCAN FOR BROKEN BONES.

HOW DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE ALL OF THIS HIGH-TECH EQUIPMENT IN HERE?

I OWN THIS BUILDING. MOST OF THIS EQUIPMENT HERE I BUILT BY HAND. MY NAME IS DOCTOR ELIAS WIRTHAM.

WIRTHAM? I RECOGNIZE THAT NAME FROM MY BROTHER'S JOURNALS. YOU'RE NOT JUST SOME RICH DOCTOR. YOU'RE...

...CARDIAC!

MY CONDOLENCES ON THE LOSS OF YOUR BROTHER. I ADMIRED SPIDER-MAN'S BRAVERY AND HEROISM.

NOW TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE IN MY BUILDING?

THE GUYS I FOUGHT HAVE BEEN ROBBING MEDICINE AND FOOD FROM THE CITY.

THERE'S A KID WHO NEEDS IBUPROFEN IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS OR HE COULD BE IN REAL TROUBLE. I'VE GOT TO FIND WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS AND TAKE THEM OUT.

THOSE MEN ROBBING MY TOWER WERE JUST PAWNS.

THE MASTERMIND OF THE FOOD AND MEDICINE DROUGHT PLAGUING NEW BROOKLYN IS AN EVIL THAT HAS RE-RISEN IN THE WAKE OF SELIM'S DEATH. ***WILSON FISK.***

THE ***KINGPIN?!*** BUT HE DIED IN A GANG WAR TRYING TO TAKE OVER NEW BROOKLYN DURING SELIM'S RISE TO POWER.

THAT'S WHAT SELIM ***WANTED*** EVERYONE TO THINK. HE IMPRISONED THE KINGPIN AND TORTURED HIM BY STARVATION.

KINGPIN'S OLD GOONS WHO WERE FORCED TO FIGHT FOR SELIM'S ARMY FOUND HIM AND HELPED HIM ESCAPE WHEN SELIM DIED.

THERE WAS A TRACKER ON SOME OF MY SUPPLIES THAT THEY STOLE. I CAN TAKE YOU TO HIM. IT WOULD BE US VERSUS THEM, AND THE NUMBERS WOULDN'T BE IN OUR FAVOR.

KINGPINS DON'T SCARE ME. *VAMOS.*

SO, I CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOU'RE DRIPPING IN VIBRANIUM. THE STAFF. YOUR SKIN. DID YOU GO TO MEDICAL SCHOOL IN *WAKANDA* OR SOMETHING?

THE BLACK PANTHER AND I FREQUENTLY BONDED OVER OUR DISDAIN FOR AN AMERICAN MEDICAL SYSTEM THAT PREFERS PROFITS OVER PEOPLE. T'CHALLA WAS A SECRET ALLY IN MY EARLIEST DAYS ON THE PATH TO BECOMING CARDIAC.

AND THOSE WEB-SHOOTERS? ARE YOU A TRUE SPIDER LIKE YOUR BROTHER?

THWP

NO SPIDER-POWERS. I USE THESE IN HONOR OF MILES. ALSO, WEB-SWINGING IS VERY THERAPEUTIC WHEN YOU'RE GRIEVING.

MAKE SURE THE CHEF IS READY WITH MEAL SIX EXACTLY TWO HOURS FROM NOW. AND THEN KILL HIM FOR THIS SEVERELY UNDERCOOKED DUCK AND HIRE A NEW CHEF.

YES, SIR.

YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET THAT GIRTH BACK IF YOU DON'T INCREASE YOUR CALORIE INTAKE, FISK!

INTRUDERS! TAKE THEM OUT!

YOU THINK YOU CAN STEAL FROM *MY BARRIO*, FISK?

NO. I *KNOW* I CAN. KILL THEM. AND BRING THEIR CORPSES TO ME.

YOU MORALES BRATS ARE *PESTS*. THAT ACCURSED CLONE OF YOUR BROTHER TRIED TO TAKE EVERYTHING FROM ME.

KRAK

BUT I HAVE TO GIVE HIM CREDIT. HE KILLED A SPIDER-MAN. I NEVER DID *THAT*. I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO SETTLE FOR *YOUR* DEATH INSTEAD.

KRAKKAM

CARDIAC. WHAT A WASTE OF VIBRANIUM.

DEAD VIBRANIUM.

THE SUPPLIES!

KINGPIN! NOOO! WE HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM!

THERE'S NO TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE MEDICAL SUPPLIES OUT OF HERE BEFORE THIS BUILDING BURNS DOWN TO RUBBLE. AND I CAN'T DO THAT ALONE.

TAKE THE VICTORIES WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM. WE'VE GOT THE MEDICINE AND FOOD FOR NEW BROOKLYN. YOU'LL GET ANOTHER SHOT AT THE KINGPIN SOON.

THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING FAST. WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO GET EVERYTHING.

I'M WORKING ON IT!

FISK INTENTIONALLY TURNED OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM JUST IN CASE HE HAD TO BLOW THIS PLACE UP. VINTAGE BAD-GUY MOVE.

I JUST NEED A SECOND TO HACK INTO THE BUILDING'S SECURITY PROTOCOLS AND... *GOT IT!*

YOU DID WELL, YOUNG SPIDER.

TWO DAYS LATER...

THANK YOU, BILLIE. THIS MEANT A LOT TO ME.

WHO'S THE KID? I DON'T DO BABYSITTING.

THIS IS MY SON, NICOLAS. HE'S FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW, THANKS TO YOU.

SO WHAT'S YOUR DEAL? WHY DO YOU WEAR THE MASK?

THE SAME REASON YOUR BROTHER DID. TO HELP PEOPLE. I STEAL FROM GENTRIFIERS, AND I GIVE BACK TO THE PEOPLE OF MY BARRIO THEY UPROOT.

NOW *THERE'S* A SUPER-POWER.

ERES DOMINICANA?

HA. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M DOMINICAN?

GIRL, PLEASE. MILES LOVED ***THREE THINGS*** UNCONDITIONALLY. BEING SPIDER-MAN. BASEBALL CAPS WITH PUERTO RICAN FLAGS STITCHED IN THEM. AND DOMINICAN GIRLS. THAT MASK CAN'T HIDE ALL THAT SAZÓN.

I KNOW YOU MISS HIM. IF YOU EVER NEED SOMEONE TO TALK TO. I'M AROUND.

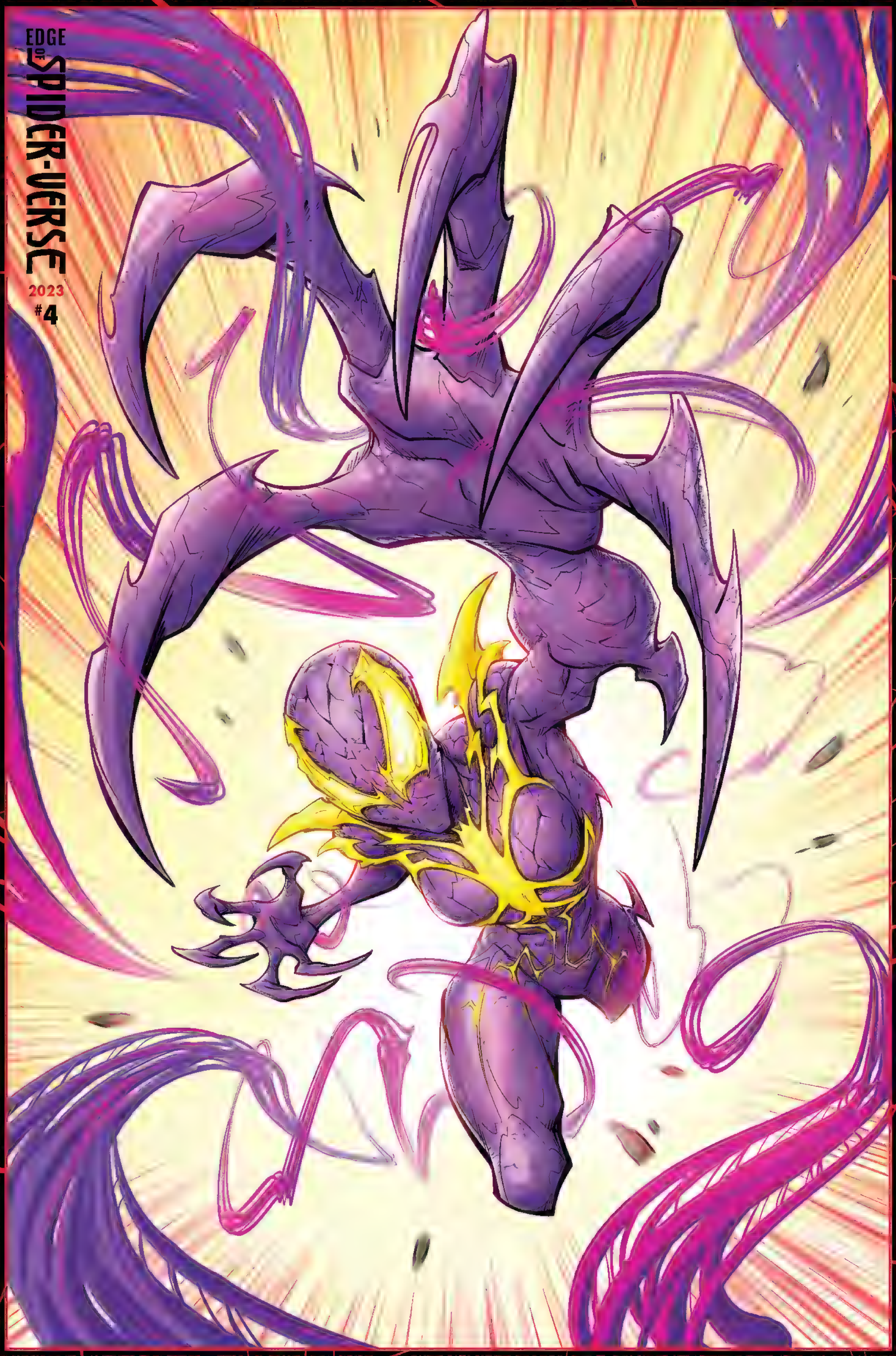
AND BILLIE...

MILES WOULD BE VERY PROUD OF ALL THAT YOU'VE BECOME.

YEAH. I KNOW.

END.

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2023
#4



IT'S BEEN THREE MONTHS SINCE PETER AND I DEFEATED THE DEMON BEAR AND I BECAME THE *DREAM-SPIDER.*

TURNS OUT UNCLE BIRD WAS A LOT MORE THAN JUST MY MOM'S BROTHER WHO WAS GOOD AT CHESS AND LOVED TO SPIN A GREAT YARN. HE WAS PETER'S GUIDE AS THE CROW, AND NOW HE'S BECOME MY CHARLIE... OR MY Q.

YOU DIDN'T MISS **DEADLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.** DIDJA? --NICK

UNCLE BIRD HAS BEEN TEACHING ME ALL ABOUT THE NIGHTMARES AND DREAMSCAPES WHILE TRAINING ME TO USE MY POWERS TO FIGHT AGAINST WHAT I CALL THE *DREAM DENIZENS.*

SPPLUURCHHH!

GRAACKK!

BUT RECENTLY, SOMETHING'S BEEN GROWING INSIDE THE NIGHTMARE CITIES. LIKE AN INFECTION. EVEN THE DENIZENS ARE AFRAID OF IT.

ZZZN

RRRKK!

AND THAT'S WHEN I SEE IT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I FEEL PURE, UNREFINED *FEAR* HIT ME LIKE A TSUNAMI.

MY REPTILIAN BRAIN TAKES OVER AND SCREAMS

"RUN."

PASADENA, CA, USA.

Ooof.

THUNKKKKK!

TOK!

TOK!

TOK!

I CAN FEEL SOMETHING IS OFF IN THE REAL WORLD.

CRYSTAL!

MY SPIDER-SENSE KICKS INTO OVERDRIVE

HEY, BENNY!

WHEN YOU GONNA COME OVER FOR A SWIM?

RIGHT NOW WORK?

I FOLLOW THE FEAR... IT'S CALLING ME.

CHALLENGING ME

SO I DO THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES SENSE

THUMP!

ISLE OF SHEPPEY, KENT, UK.

HI. I DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU.

IT'S OKAY. I WAS ALREADY AWAKE.

I'M CRYSTAL. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

ARCHIE.

IS IT WEIRD THAT I'M HERE?

NO. HE TOLD ME YOU WERE COMING.

WHO'S HE?

I CALL HIM UNKLE RUCKUS.

HEELLLLOOOOOO, CRYSTAL! SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US!

LITTLE ARCHIE HERE HAS BEEN SUCH A HELPFUL BOY.

HE'S MADE ME **REAL** AGAIN.

AND NOW I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU WATCH AS I SWALLOW HIS SOUL!

GOOD EEEEEV'NING, STUDENTS!

GOOD EVENING, PROFESSOR RUCKUS!

TODAY, WE HAVE A VEEERRRRRY SPECIAL GUEST JOINING US BY THE NAME OF CRYSTAL CATAWNEE. BUT YOU MAY KNOW HER AS THE DREAM-SPIDER.

SHE'S NEW TO TOWN, BUT ALREADY, SHE'S BECOME A REAL PAIN IN MY TUCHUS.

BEFORE I BRING HER UP, THOUGH, MONSIEUR ARCHIBALD WILL BE PRESENTING HIS ASSIGNMENT "WHAT COLOR IS YOUR SOUL?"

WON'T YOU JOIN ME AT THE HEAD OF THE CLASS, AAAAARCHIIIE?

YES, ARCHIE. PLEASE TELL US THE COLOR OF OUR SOULS.

I...I DON'T KNOW. I FORGOT TO DO THE ASSIGNMENT, SIR.

THAT IS UNACCEPTABLE, MONSIEUR ARCHIBALD.

NOW I MUST FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM EAT YOU, I PROMISE. BUT YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME.

AAAAARRRRRRCCHHIIIIEEE!!! SAAAAVVVEEEE USSSSS!!!

SHHH

SHHHWOOOOMM!!!

THERE IS A STORY ABOUT A BOY AND A BEAR.

AND THE BEAR CHASES THE BOY UP A TREE.

THE BOY IS SCARED. BUT HE SINGS A SONG OF COURAGE.

I NEED YOU TO CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SING AS LOUDLY AS YOU CAN.

CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME?

I'LL TRY.

I'M SCARED, CRYSTAL!

I'LL HELP YOU, ARCHIE... BUT YOU GOTTA SING IT.

IT'S A STUPID SONG.

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT SONG IT IS. YOU JUST NEED TO HAVE FAITH IN IT!

THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER CLIMBED UP THE WATER SPOUT...

DOWN CAME THE RAIN AND WASHED THE SPIDER OUT.

DON'T STOP, ARCHIE!

OUT CAME THE SUN AND DRIED UP ALL THE RAIN!

AND THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER...

SLURRCHHH!!!

...CLIMBED UP THE SPOUT AGAIN!

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY NOW, ARCHIE.

CAN I OPEN MY EYES, CRYSTAL?

SURE. BUT DON'T BE FREAKED OUT...

...IT'S WHAT WE CALL A *COSTUME CHANGE.*

WHOA! YOU LOOK SO COOL!

YEAH, I GOT LUCKY WITH MY FAVORITE TEAM'S COLORS.

WAIT UNTIL I TELL SYD...HE'S *NEVER* GONNA BELIEVE ME!

SHHHHH.

...SWEET DREAMS, EVERYONE.

END.

STARROXX HEADQUARTERS.
Private Spaceflight Arm of the Roxxon Mega Corporation.
EARTH-1755.
STAR ROXX
ARE THESE BAGELS JUST FOR ANYBODY?
THEY'RE BAGELS. THEY'RE ALWAYS FOR EVERYONE.
MAYBE WHERE *YOU'RE* FROM, RICHIE RICH.
CAN WE FOCUS, PLEASE?
OFFICIALLY, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
A PIECE OF RADIATION SHIELDING *VIBRATES* LOOSE ON RE-ENTRY. NO SIGN OF FOUL PLAY.
NASA'S TALKING POINT IS "*SYSTEMIC FAILURE.*"
IF *EVERYONE'S* A LITTLE RESPONSIBLE, THEN NO ONE IS RESPONSIBLE.
BUT THE DAMAGE IS DONE. GOVERNMENT BUREAUCRACY KILLED AN *AMERICAN HERO*. THAT'S THE STORY.
WHOEVER CONTROLS *THE STORY* CONTROLS THE FUTURE.
AND THAT'S THE PEOPLE IN THIS... ROOM?
CAN I QUOTE YOU ON THAT?

SLAM!

I ASSUME THIS IS ALL *ON THE RECORD.*

THAT'S ME. THE IDIOT IN THE CLOWN SUIT.

BUT I'M BURYING THE LEDE.

KRRCKLE! KRRCKLE! FZZTLE! FZZTLE!

TAKE HIM DOWN!

LET'S START AT THE BEGINNING...

ORNADO

DAILY BUGLE

...ABOVE THE FOLD.

ONE WEEK AGO.

J. JONAH JAMESON. EDITOR IN CHIEF, THE *DAILY BUGLE*. BABYSITTER, APPARENTLY.

PETER PARKER. AGGRESSIVELY SIXTEEN.

JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, MR. JAMESON-- WHAT WOULD A ***FRONT-PAGE*** PHOTO PAY?

click! click! click!

FOR AN UNPAID INTERN? ***UNPAID.*** THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT ***YOU.***

I'M ***FREELANCE.*** ALSO, FREELANCE I.T., FREELANCE COSTUMER--

FREELANCE ***WHAT?***

I MAKE COSTUMES. LIKE, FOR CONVENTIONS AND STUFF.

click! click! click!

...DON'T TELL ME THAT. DON'T TELL ***ANYONE*** THAT. QUIT FUTZING AROUND.

I WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH.

MR. JAMESON!

CURT CONNORS. DOCTOR *DO-LITTLE-WITH-MY-MONEY.*

FIGHTING CANCER WITH ***RADIATION-RESISTANT ANIMAL GENES.*** THEORETICALLY.

...I THOUGHT YOU'D BRING MORE PRESS.

click! click! click!

I ***AM*** THE PRESS.

OF COURSE. MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS?

FOR YOU? I CAN THINK OF ***TWO.***

JONAH, AS A FATHER MYSELF, I KNOW THIS IS EMOTIONAL. BUT THANKS TO YOU, ***THOUSANDS*** OF FAMILIES WILL ONE DAY BENEFIT FROM--

WELL, ISN'T THAT ***WARM AND FUZZY?!***

DID ***THOSE*** FAMILIES DONATE ***MILLIONS*** TO YOUR NUCLEAR PETTING ZOO?!

click! click! click! click! click! click! click!

JONAH, I'M--

WHAT'S THE ***POINT*** OF PAYING FOR THIS FREAK SHOW IF IT COULDN'T SAVE MY--

ERK!

click!

ERK!

ZZZAAP!!

MR. JAMESON? ARE YOU OKAY?

PETER PARKER. AGAIN.

I LOST VISUAL FOR A SECOND. IS AUDIO WORKING OKAY?

NO, IT'S BROKEN.

ALL I CAN HEAR IS SOME KID YAMMERING IN MY EAR.

SEE? WHO SAYS YOU'RE NOT FUNNY?

GRCK-EZZ!

ELECTRIC BATONS. NO BULLETS, NO DNA. STUN ME AND DRAG ME TO A SECONDARY LOCATION FOR CLEAN DISPOSAL.

ZZCRCKLE!

ZZTTP!

SMART.

BUT NOT AS SMART AS THE GUY RUNNING AWAY.

Brr rght brrk!

SCHULTZ! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK WE'RE PAYING YOU FOR?!

WHO BRINGS BAGELS TO A NIGHT MEETING?

MUST BE DAY-OLDS. AND THEY CALL ME STINGY.

#$%& THIS! MY OPTIONS ARE FULLY VESTED!

KID! HOW DO I DO THE THING?!

TWO FINGERS AGAINST THE MEAT OF YOUR PALM!

THANKS.

THWIP!

SHICK

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW THIS BECAME MY LIFE.

IT'S A LITTLE FUZZY.

HOME? HOW DID I GET HOME?

BLOOD ON *FIRE*. NEED TO--

DAD?

JOHN?

WEIRD, RIGHT?

YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT'D BE SO HARD-- DOING WHAT YOU LOVE.

BUT IT'S THE HARDEST THING IN THE WORLD.

DO ME A FAVOR, DAD. I *KNOW* YOU.

DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER.

MR. JAMESON?

PARKER?!

...YOU'VE NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE.

"THEY SENT ME TO CHECK IF YOU WERE DEAD."

WHAT THE *HELL?!*

EZOP!

YOU MESSED UP A GOOD THING FOR ME HERE, PAJAMA SAM.

LORD ALMIGHTY. AND I THOUGHT *I* LOOKED STUPID.

IF I SURVIVE THIS...

...REMIND ME TO FIRE *BETTY BRANT.*

WHAT WE KNOW: THE ACCIDENT IS "ONE-IN-A-MILLION ODDS," RIGHT? PROBLEM BEING, SPACESHIPS HAVE A *MILLION* PARTS.

NOT EVEN *REED RICHARDS* BUILT A PERFECT SPACESHIP.

HERE'S THE THING.

STARROXX *TRIPLED* THEIR B2B AD BUYS THE WEEK *BEFORE* THE ACCIDENT.

"BEE-TO-BEE"?

BUSINESS TO BUSINESS, PARKER. TELECOMS, PRIVATE SECURITY, ANY CORPORATION WHO WANTS TO GO TO SPACE WITHOUT UNCLE SAM DRIVING.

WHICH, RIGHT NOW, IS ALL OF THEM. COULD BE NOTHING. OR...

...OR IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT.

EITHER WAY, STARROXX IS A *BLACK BOX.* YOU'D HAVE TO BE A *FLY ON THE WALL* TO GET INTO THAT BOARD MEETING.

...OR A *SPIDER.*

SIGH YOU CAN EDIT ME WHEN IT'S WRITTEN, JONAH.

PETER. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS...

WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE FAST. BUT YOU'RE NOT FASTER THAN SOUND.

AND YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN WHAT THESE VIBRO-SHOCK UNITS CAN DO.

VIBRO-SHOCK?

...IT WAS YOU.

YOU KILLED...

MY SON.

JONAH! DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU'RE GOING TO REGRE--

BLOOP.

CALL YOU BACK, KID.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE. SO HOW ABOUT YOU STEP ASIDE AND--

WHAM!

IT COULD ALL BE OVER.

FOR HIM. MAYBE FOR *BOTH* OF US.

BUT *JOHN* DESERVES A BETTER ENDING TO THIS STORY.

THWIP!

AND WITH RESPONSIBILITY...

DAMN IT.

THWIP!

UFF.

SHTRK!

...THERE MUST ALSO COME *ACCOUNTABILITY.*

WHAT DO YOU WANT, FROM ME, MAN?! MONEY?

I STILL HAVE THE *MONEY!* MOST OF IT!

MONEY CAN'T FIX *EVERYTHING.*

BUT THE *TRUTH* HELPS. YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME AN *EXCLUSIVE.*

AND SINCE THAT *WEBBING* DISSOLVES IN ABOUT AN *HOUR...*

...I'D START TALKING *FAST.*

READY WITH THE TELESCOPIC LENS, JONAH.

THINK **THIS** PHOTO MIGHT MAKE THE FRONT PAGE, **SPIDER-MAN?**

"SPIDER-MAN"? THAT'S A ***FIRST-DRAFT*** NAME, KID.

IF WE'RE GOING TO KEEP WORKING TOGETHER, LEAVE THE WRITING TO ME.

SHOCKING CONFESSION!

YOU JUST GET ME PICTURES.

INTRODUCING

HEADLINE

DAILY BUGLE

END.

EARTH-982.

MY NAME'S ANYA CORAZON. *ARAÑA* IF WE'RE BUSINESS CASUAL.

LADY NEXT TO ME IS *SPIDER-GIRL*. AND, YEAH, I WAS A SPIDER-GIRL ONCE TOO. BUT ON MY EARTH. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

WE'RE HERE TO TAKE ON *THIS* DUDE. A MULTIVERSAL PAIN IN THE BUTT NAMED RODERICK KINGSLEY. *THE HOBGOBLIN*. ANOTHER RICH MANIAC WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.

BUT INSTEAD OF INVESTING HIS BAGS OF CASH INTO THINGS LIKE, I DUNNO, "IMPROVING THE WORLD," HE DECIDED TO PAINT AN OLD GREEN GOBLIN COSTUME ORANGE AND FLY AROUND ON A GARGOYLE ROCKET.

HOW WONDERFUL--

--I GET TO *DESTROY* TWO SPIDER-GIRLS FOR THE PRICE OF *ONE!*

YOU MEDDLESOME BRATS WON'T SURVIVE!

IS HE *REALLY* CHARGING US?

LOOKS LIKE IT.

THWPPP!

EH?

THWANG!

WELP.

NGGGHH!

THAT WAS CONVENIENT.

TUNK

DAD, WE HAD IT UNDER CONTROL. ALSO, NICE INCOGNITO COSTUME. TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO FIGURE OUT.

THIS IS PETER PARKER. NOT *THAT* PETER PARKER, OBVIOUSLY. HE'S MAY'S DAD. AND OLDER. TRY TO KEEP UP.

JUST TRYING TO HELP WHERE I CAN.

NICE TO SEE YOU BACK TO YOURSELF, VINTAGE MR. PARKER.

I OWE YOU A HUGE THANKS FOR HELPING GET ME BACK TO NORMAL, ARAÑA.

UN PLACER. IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE BEING *THE OTHER* SUITED YOU--GLAD MY MAGIC COULD LEND A HAND.

"GIANT SPIDER-CREATURE" DIDN'T FEEL LIKE YOUR VIBE.

AND HEY, I HAVE TO BAIL--*MADAME WEB* NEEDS--

BEFORE YOU GO-- IS EVERYTHING...? ARE *YOU* OKAY? I KNOW YOU'RE GOING THROUGH SOME *STUFF*. YOU CAN TALK TO ME. ANYTIME.

MAY IS VERY DIPLOMATICALLY SAYING, "HEY, I KNOW YOU JUST GAINED SOME WEIRD SPIDER-TOTEM MAGIC POWERS TO GO WITH YOUR ALREADY-CHANGING ABILITIES...HOW R U?"

IT'S *SWEET*. BUT I'M NOT READY TO HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART ABOUT IT. WITH *ANYONE*.

I'M-- I'M OKAY. THANKS.

LET'S DO THIS AGAIN SOON? NOS VEMOS.

BYE...?

EARTH-616.

"YOU'RE LATE."

SIMMS

UM, HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE? I LITERALLY CROSSED *DIMENSIONS* TO ANSWER YOUR CALL.

IF ANYONE CAN FIND A WAY, ANYA, IT'S YOU.

THIS PENTHOUSE SETUP IS PRETTY *SWANK*, WEB.

YES--I NEEDED A PLACE... A HOME FOR THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. THE SIMMS BUILDING FIT THE BILL.

AN IDEAL PERCH FOR ME TO SEE EVERYTHING--TO AFFECT CHANGE WHERE IT'S *NEEDED*. AND A SUBTERRANEAN BUNKER INSULATED FROM INHERITORS--OR ANYTHING ELSE, REALLY.

NICE OF *SILK* TO LET YOU SUBLET. AND NOT THE WORST PLACE TO LIVE WITH YOUR KID EITHER, I BET.

TRUE. BUT AN ADDRESS CHANGE ISN'T WHY I CALLED YOU.

WHY *WE* CALLED YOU.

SPIDER-UK!

CHEERS, ANYA--IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.

BEEN A MINUTE, HUH?

HAS IT? FEELS LIKE WE'RE ALWAYS JOINING FORCES TO STOP SOMETHING *TERRIBLE*, EH?

OUR TIME FOR SOCIALIZING IS *SHORT*, ANYA-- SPIDER-UK AND I ARE DEALING WITH A MAJOR THREAT--AFFECTING THE FUTURE OF THE MULTIVERSE.

WELL, PUT ME IN, COACH. WHAT CAN I DO?

NOTHING. THIS IS A MISSION FOR *SPIDER-UK* AND MYSELF. SHE IS BEST EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH THESE KINDS OF EXTERNAL THREATS, AND--

AH, GOT IT, GOT IT. THIS IS ONE OF THOSE "FIND OUT YOU'RE FIRED BY ASKING IF YOU'RE FIRED" THINGS?

DID MY MAGIC POWERS THROW YOU OFF? I'M NOT IN *CONTROL?* NOT AS POLISHED AS OUR FRIEND FROM ACROSS THE POND HERE?

DON'T GIVE ME THAT LOOK--I JUST WANT TO HELP. PERIOD. KEEP YOUR BAGGAGE TO YOURSELF.

DEAL. I CAN TAKE A *HINT*.

NO TE PREOCUPES, WEB--I GOT THE MEMO. PLUS, I'VE GOT TONS OF CLASSWORK PILING UP.

I'LL BE FINE. CATCH YOU ON THE FLIP--

SIGH WHY MUST YOU BE SO *DIFFICULT*, ARAÑA? CAN YOU AT LEAST LET ME *FINISH?*

"I HAVE A *DIFFERENT* PLAN FOR YOU..."

WEB LAYS IT OUT CLEARLY, AND I FEEL LIKE A TONTA FOR NOT LISTENING.

IT'S NOT THAT SHE DOESN'T TRUST ME. SHE TRUSTS ME *A LOT*.

SPIDER-UK IS HER MAIN MULTIVERSAL OPERATIVE. BUT WEB WANTS ME TO FOCUS ON *OUR* EARTH AND PROTECTING THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY--TO PREVENT ANY SHATHRA-LEVEL PROBLEMS FROM HAPPENING AGAIN.

IT'S A *HUGE* RESPONSIBILITY. I SAY YES IMMEDIATELY--CLARO.

MY FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS, ACCORDING TO MADAME WEB, IS TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH A VERY BAD, BAD PERSON.

ELECTRO.

NO, NOT THE DUDE. THE *OTHER* ELECTRO.

HER NAME'S *FRANCINE FRYE.*

SHE'S A SERIOUS BADDIE, FOR SURE.

BUT WHAT DOES SHE HAVE TO DO WITH THE "MULTIVERSAL THREAT" WEB KEPT TALKING ABOUT?

IT ALL GOES OUT THE WINDOW IN A SECOND ANYWAY--ONCE I FIGURE OUT *WHERE* THIS ELECTRO IS.

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S *NOT* SO HARD TO FIND.

SUPER-VILLAIN ELECTRO TURNS HERSELF IN

FRANCINE FRYE IS BEHIND BARS. WILLINGLY.

FIELD-TRIP TIME.

SO MUCH FOR *HOMEWORK.*

THE RAFT-- HUGE SUPER-PRISON NEAR RYKER'S. NOT WELCOMING. AT *ALL.*

BUT DUTY CALLS, RIGHT?

--WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND ME HERE. AT LEAST NOT RIGHT AWAY, SO--

HEY THERE, GLOW STICK. HOW *GOES* IT?

YIIAAAH!

RELAX. NO NEED TO FEAR YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD ARAÑA. NOT *YET*, AT LEAST.

ARAÑA? NEVER HEARD OF YOU. DIDN'T SEE YOUR NAME ON MY VISITOR'S LIST EITHER.

NO TIME-- PLUS, I THINK WE NEED TO HAVE A TALK ABOUT HOW YOU'RE DOING THIS WHOLE "SUPER-VILLAIN" THING WRONG.

IS *THAT* SO?

WELL, MOST BADDIES DON'T WANT TO BE *IN* JAIL.

ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SHARE WITH THE GROUP?

BECAUSE FROM MY PERCH, SOMETHING BIG, BAD, AND DIMENSION-HOPPY IS HEADING HERE. AND YOU SEEM TO BE THE FASTEST WAY TO THE ANSWER.

YOU'RE CERTAIN? THEY'RE...THEY'RE COMING *HERE?*

VERY MUCH *NOT* THE REACTION I WAS EXPECTING. SHE SEEMS COMPLETELY TERRIFIED.

IF YOU'RE JUST *PRETENDING* TO BE SCARED, WELL, COLOR ME CONFUSED BECAUSE--

YOU...YOU HAVE TO LET ME OUT. WE HAVE TO *RUN.* HURRY, HURRY--OPEN MY CELL. HE'S COMING!

I WANNA MAKE AN ELECTRICITY-FRYING-YOUR-BRAIN JOKE HERE BUT IT FEELS *ALMOST* IN POOR TASTE. SO, CALMATE UN POCO AND TELL ME WHAT--

KRRRSSSHHHZZZ

AH, FRANCINE. *FINALLY.* I *FOUND* YOU.

UH, WHO THE HELL IS *THAT?*

HE'S *ELECTRO!*

SO, YOU'RE ELECTRO. MAX DILLON IS ELECTRO. AND THIS IS...*ALSO* ELECTRO?

MICHAEL DILLON, AN ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE ELECTRO WHO TOOK ON THE MANTLE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF *OUR* ELECTRO, MAX DILLON, NO RELATION. BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT SO WELL HERE? I'LL EXPLAIN THE REST LATER. *MAYBE.*

DID YOU REALLY *THINK* YOU COULD EVADE ME *FOREVER?* YOU KNEW WHAT MY PLANS WER--

LEAVE ME ALONE, DILLON-- IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOUR POWERS ARE OUT OF CONTROL. GO FIND SOMEONE WHO CARES!

OH, BUT YOU DO, FRANCINE. YOU SEE--I *NEED* YOU. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED, BUT I'M... KIND OF ALL OVER THE PLACE.

I'M LOSING MY FORM. FALLING APART. AND THAT'S *BAD.*

BECAUSE WHAT'S ELECTRICITY WITHOUT ITS *CONDUCTOR?!*

THWACK!

HEY, WATCH IT, LIGHTNING LOSER--I GOT HERE FIRST.

NGGH... WHAT?!

AND WHO ARE YOU? SPIDER-GIRL? SPIDER-WOMAN? *SPIDETTE? SPIDERELLA?* I'M LOSING TRACK.

QUE COMICO, ELECTRO--YOU SUPER-BADDIES ARE ALL THE *SAME.* TIRED AND OLD.

SO, *THIS* IS WHAT MADAME WEB MEANT. FRANCINE WASN'T THE MULTIVERSAL THREAT-- SHE WAS THE TARGET OF AN ALT-UNIVERSE ELECTRO LOOKING FOR A BODY TO TAKE OVER.

BUT HOW DO I STOP AN UNHINGED POWER PLANT WITH A GOD COMPLEX?

WHAT'S YOUR DEAL, ELECTRO? YOU CAN'T JUST BE A SECOND-RATE VILLAIN IN YOUR OWN DIMENSION?

YOU HAVE TO COME HERE AND STEAL YOUR GIRL FRANCINE'S LITERAL THUNDER?

TZZT!

TZZT! TZZT!

TZZZZZZT!

YOU TALK FAST, ARAÑA-- BUT IN REALITY, YOU'RE--

NGGGH...

--FAR TOO SLOW.

NOW STEP ASIDE AND LET ME COMPLETE MY MISSION-- TO TURBOCHARGE OUR LITTLE FRIEND HERE AND TAKE THE WHEEL-- MAKING ME THE MOST POWERFUL ELECTRO *EVER!*

KRRRSSHHH!

YOU WANT MY *POWER,* DILLON? YOU WANT TO TRY TO TAKE IT FROM ME?

THEN COME AND *GET* IT!

I COULD JUST LEAVE. LET THESE TWO SPARKLERS *NUKE* EACH OTHER. THE WORLD WOULD BE BETTER OFF, RIGHT?

BUT WHAT'S THE *FUN* IN THAT?

JUST GIVE UP, FRANCINE! LET ME TAKE OVER! LET ME GUIDE YOU TO GREATNESS!

YOU'RE *DISGUSTING*, DILLON--YOU'D BE NOTHING IF MAX HADN'T CREATED YOU. YOU MAKE ME *SICK*.

I'M NO SCIENTIST, BUT I KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT HOW ELECTRICITY WORKS TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU DON'T JUST JAB A LIVE WIRE INTO A SOCKET.

NOT UNLESS YOU WANT TO CAUSE A *BLACKOUT*.

HEY, DIET ELECTRO--

AND RIGHT ABOUT NOW, THAT SOUNDS *AWESOME*.

TRRRZZZZZZZTT!

--LIGHTS OUT, BUDDY.

NOT BAD, ANYA. NOT BAD AT ALL.

TWO ELECTROS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

THAT AND A DOLLAR STILL WON'T HELP ME PASS INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

BUT IT'S A *START*.

ARAÑA--GOOD WORK. YOU FIGURED OUT THE PROBLEM. THE ELECTRO KNOWN AS MICHAEL DILLON WILL NOT THREATEN THIS DIMENSION ANY LONGER.

I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER MYSELF.

WOW, IS THAT A COMPLIMENT I HEAR? NO ME DIGAS. I SHOULD ASK YOU TO REPEAT IT SO I CAN RECORD IT FOR POSTERITY.

YOU EARNED IT, KID.

COOL. LET'S DO IT *AGAIN*.

THE END... FOR NOW!

Variant by GREG LAND & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Variant by GREG LAND & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Variant by GREG LAND & MORRY HOLLOWELL

Variant by BENGAL

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE
2022
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Variant by SKOTTIE YOUNG

Spider-Rex Variant by LEINIL FRANCIS YU & MARCIO MENYZ

2ND Printing Variant by LOGAN LUBERA & CHRIS SOTOMAYOR

Variant by ERNANDA SOUZA

Variant by KRIS ANKA

Variant by HELEN CHEN

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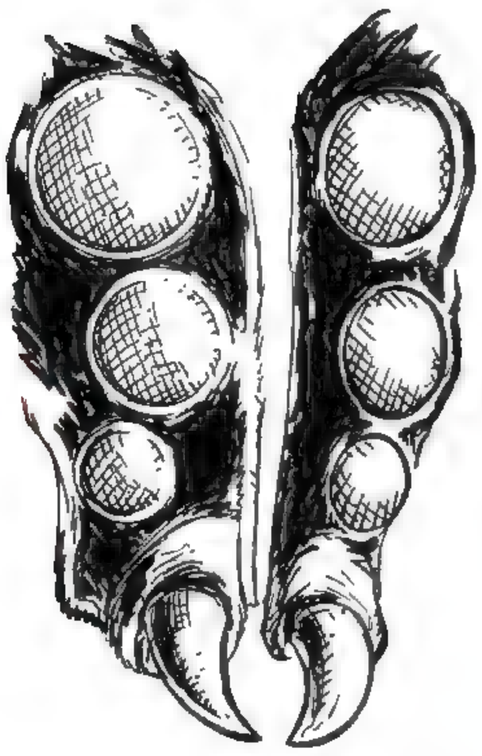

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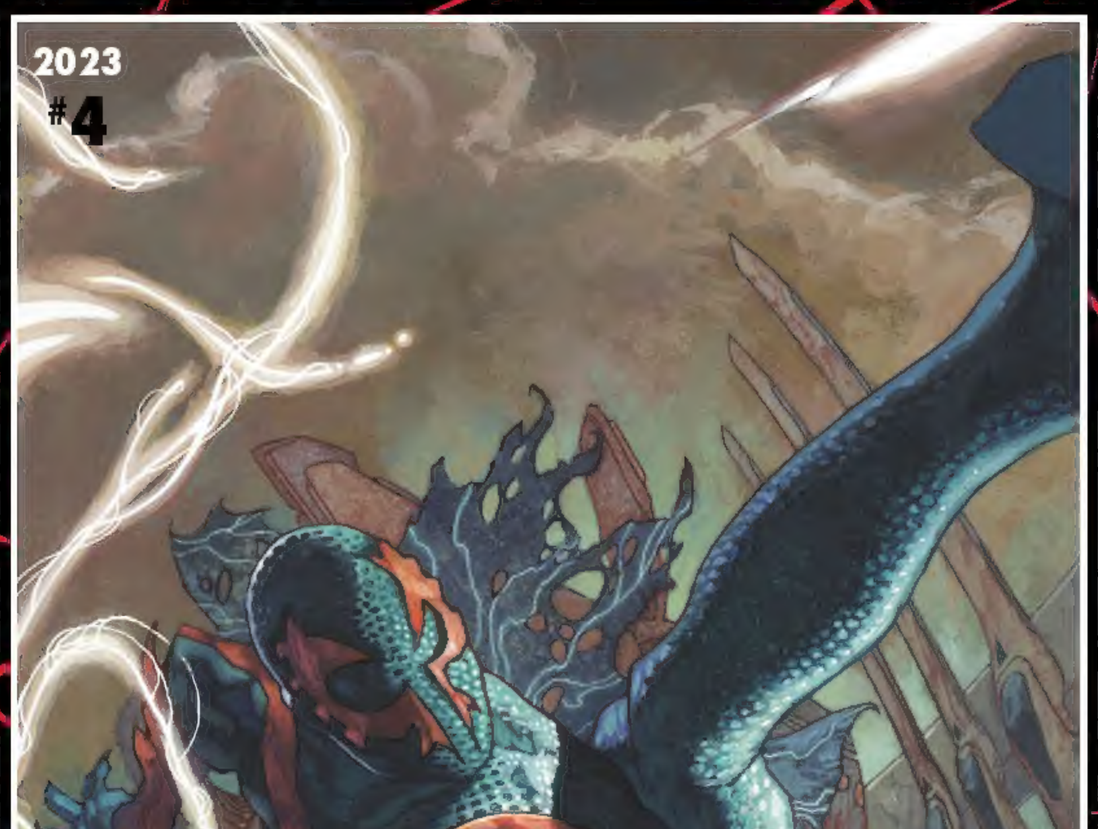

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